

KIDS



Starring TWINKLE, The Star that Came
Down from Heaven, and PADDY PENGUIN,
The Mayor of Animal Town



HIS HONOR
THE MAYOR





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BE A DETECTIVE! FOLLOW THE CLUES AND

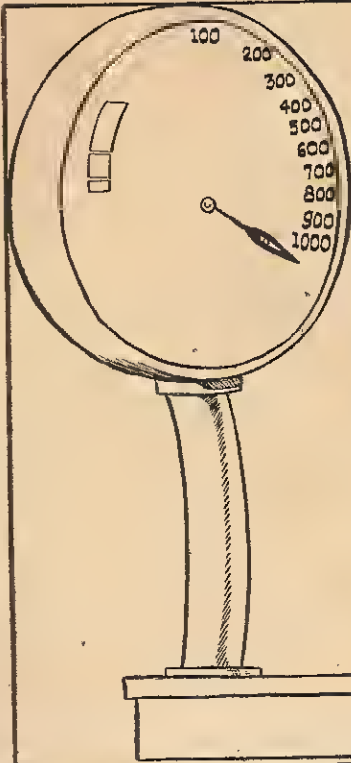
GUESS MY NAME



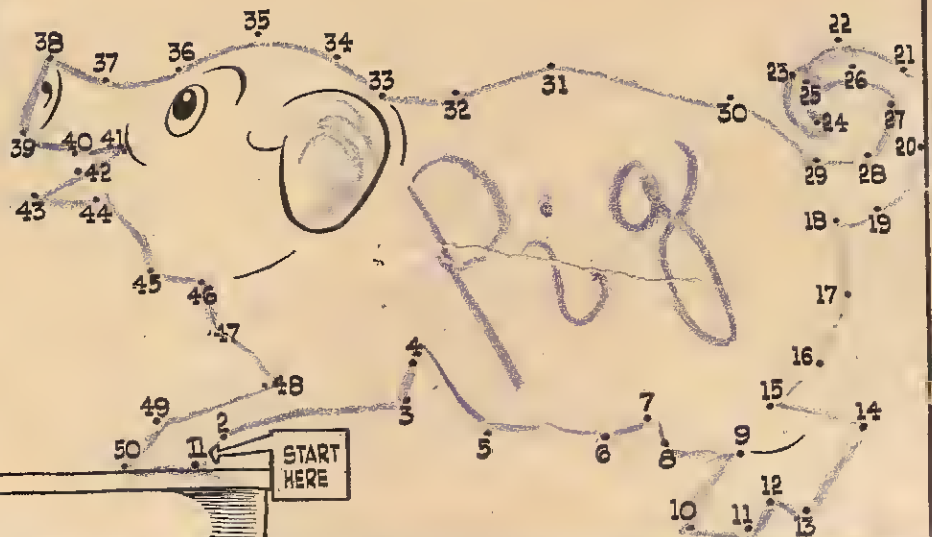
I EAT ALL THIS FOR MY LUNCH.
MORE, TOO, IF I CAN GET IT.
I LOVE TO EAT!



WHEN I'M NOT EATING, I'M OFTEN
ASLEEP. HERE YOU SEE ME SLEEPING
BEHIND A HAYSTACK.



THE FARMER IS VERY PLEASED WHEN I GET FAT. I THINK I'LL
WEIGH MYSELF TO SEE HOW FAT I'VE GROWN LATELY. IF YOU
WANT TO WATCH ME STEPPING ON THE SCALE, CONNECT THE
DOTS WITH STRAIGHT LINES. START AT 11, DRAW A LINE TO
2,3,4,—ALL THE WAY TO 50. NOW CAN YOU GUESS MY NAME?



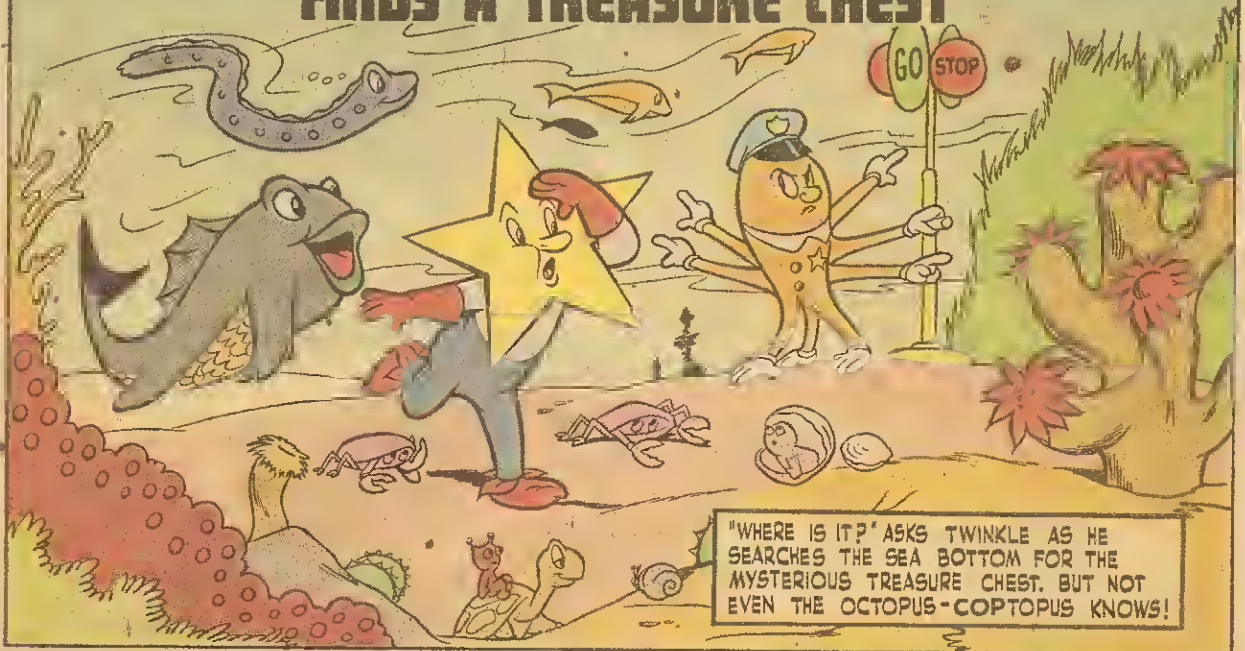
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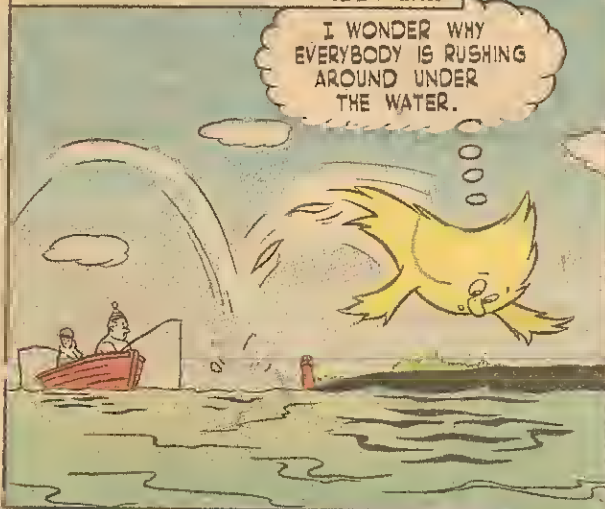
THE STAR THAT CAME DOWN FROM HEAVEN

TWINKLE

FINDS A TREASURE CHEST

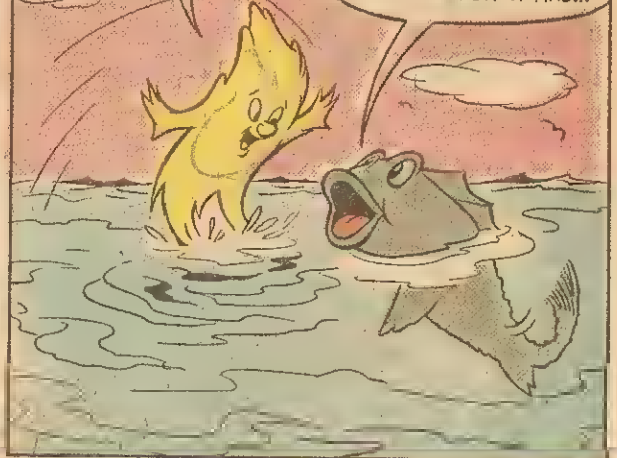


WHILE TWINKLE IS TAKING A NAP IN HIS SKY HOME, HIS FRIEND SUNNY SUNBEAM COMES DOWN TO DANCE ON THE OCEAN. SUDDENLY...



HELLO, FINNY. WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT?

A TREASURE CHEST FELL FROM A BOAT AND SANK TO THE BOTTOM. WE'RE ALL LOOKING FOR IT AND...



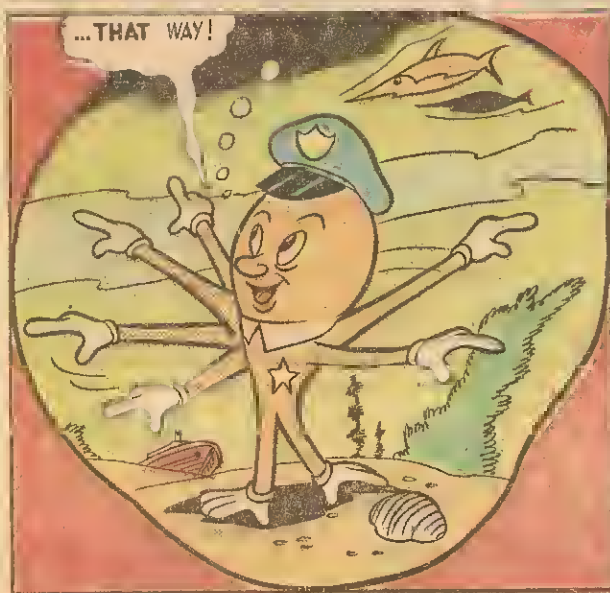
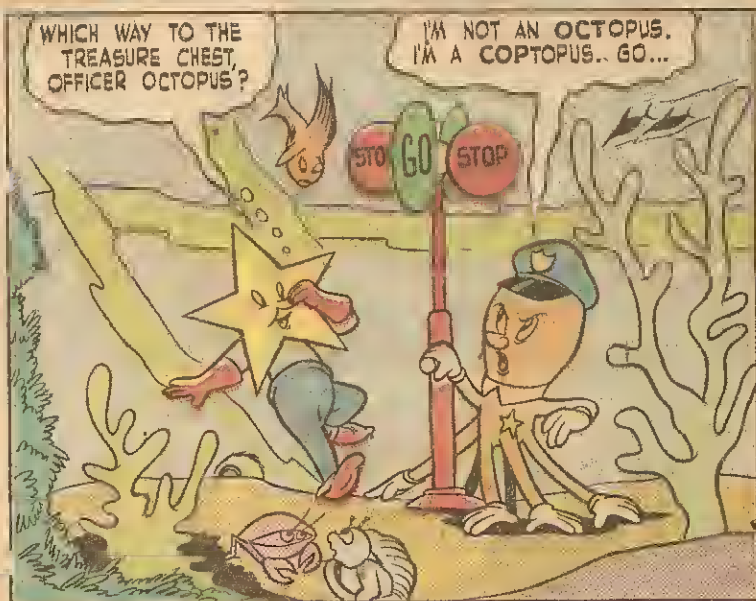
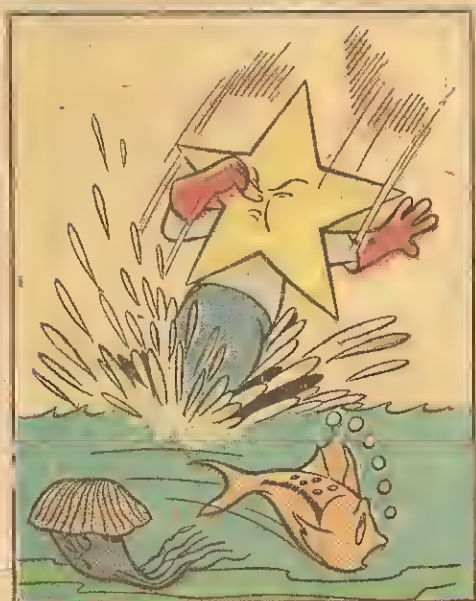
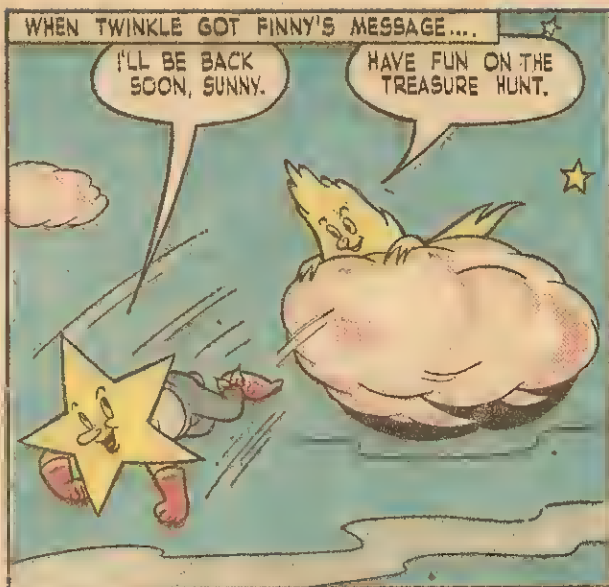
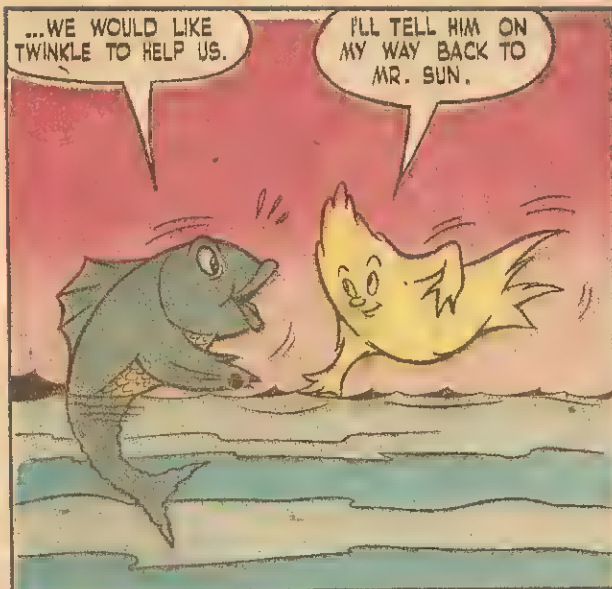
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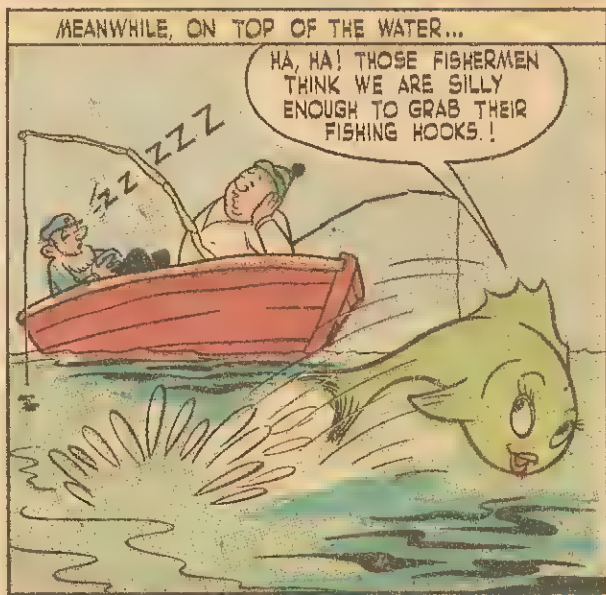
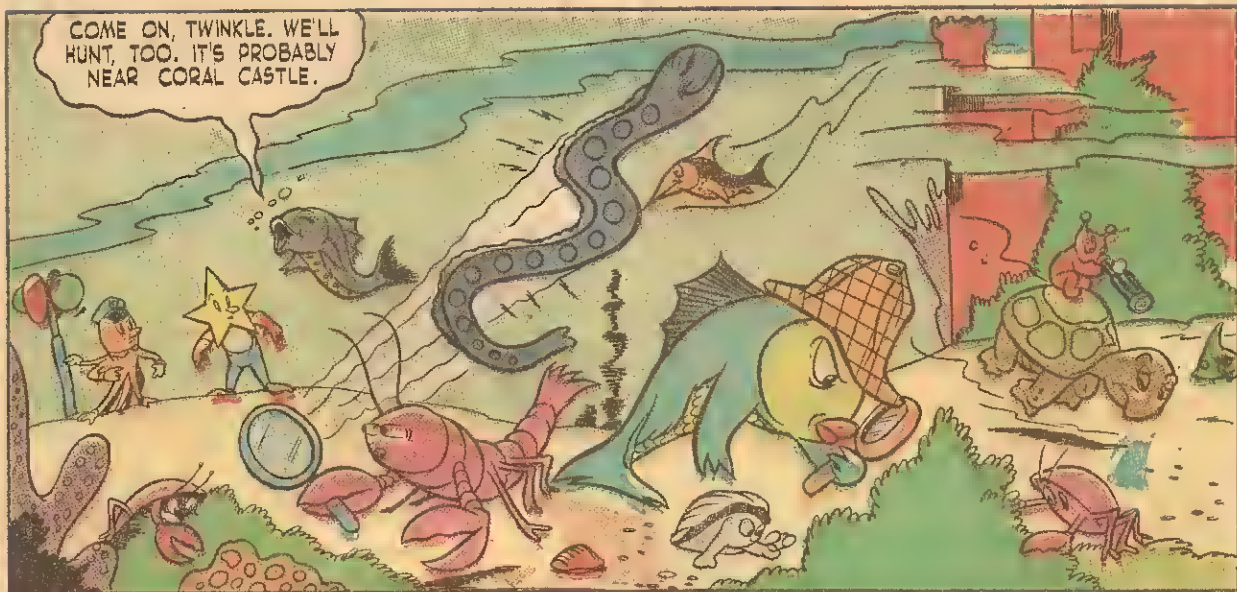
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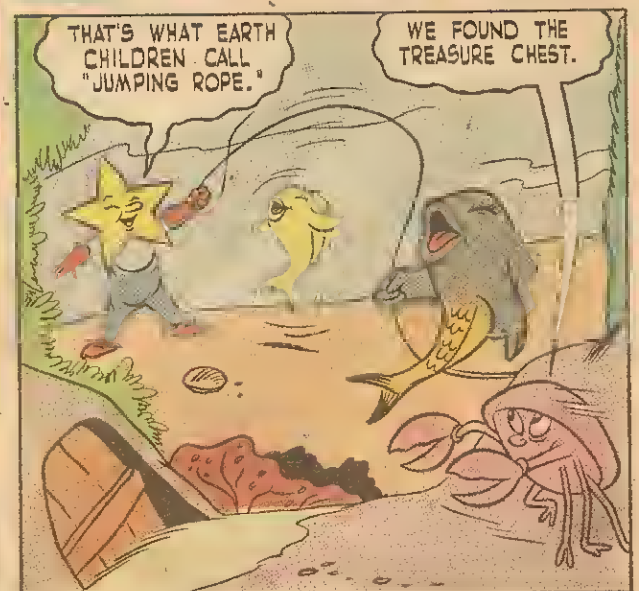
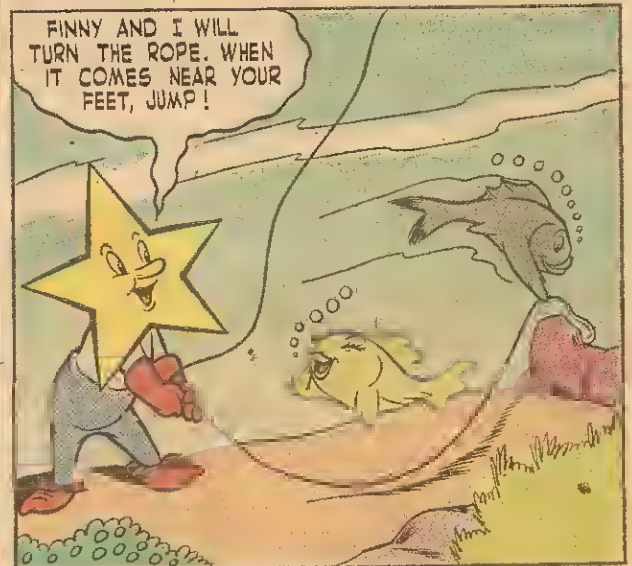
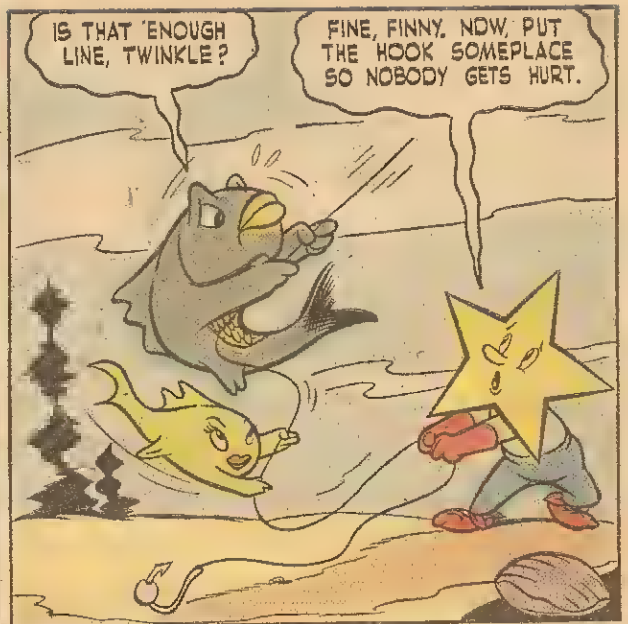
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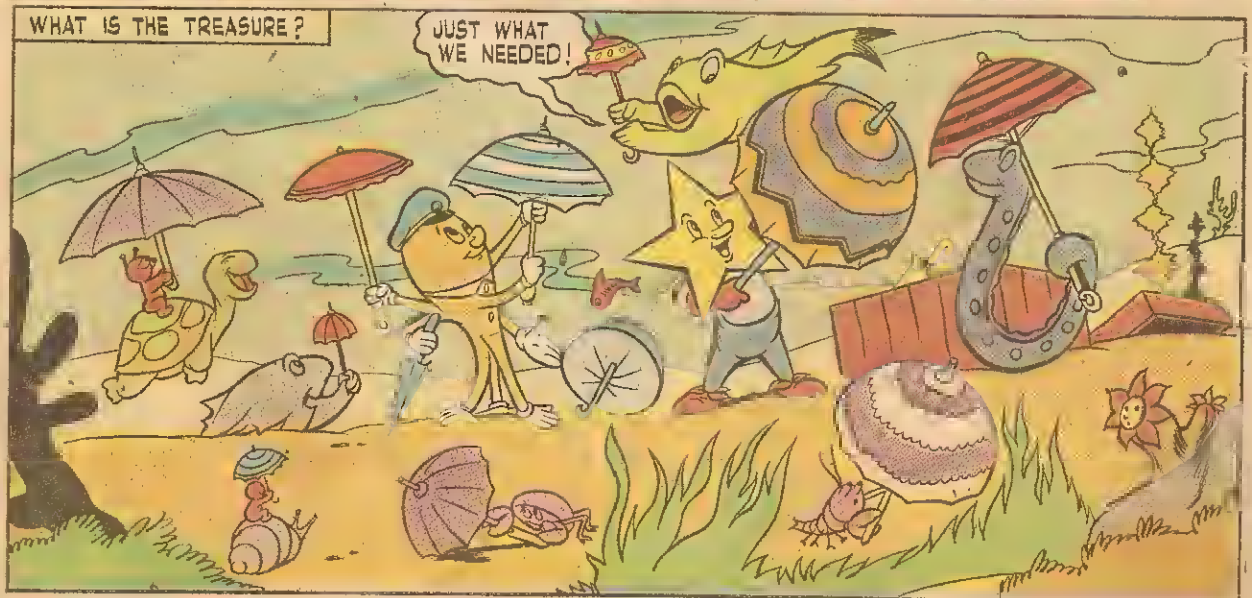
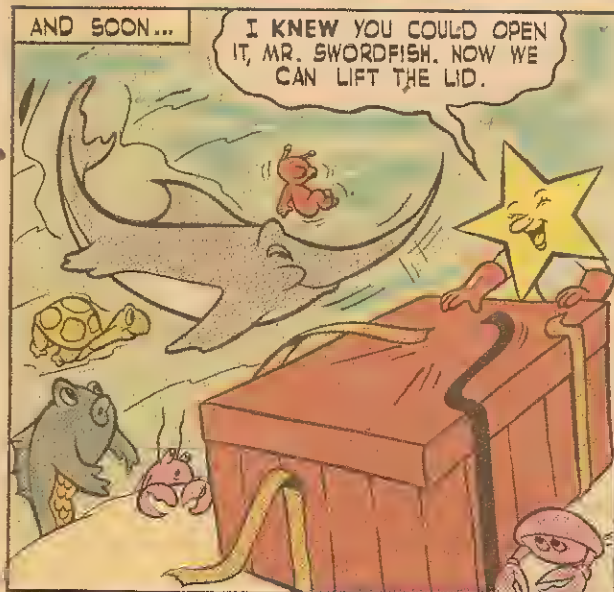
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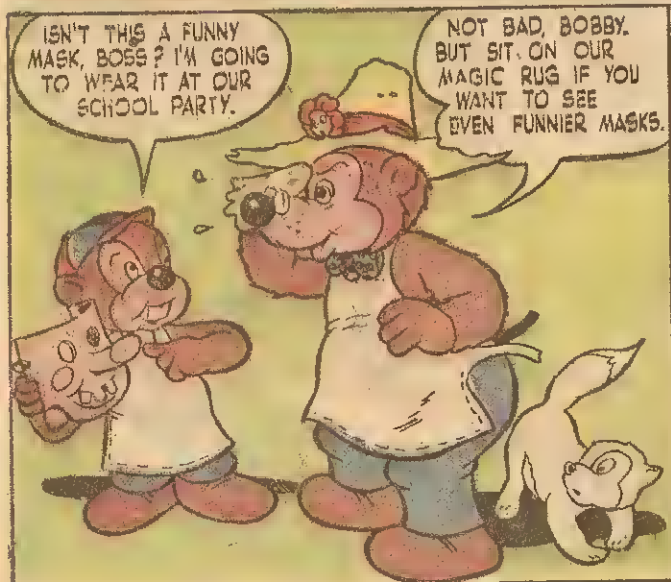
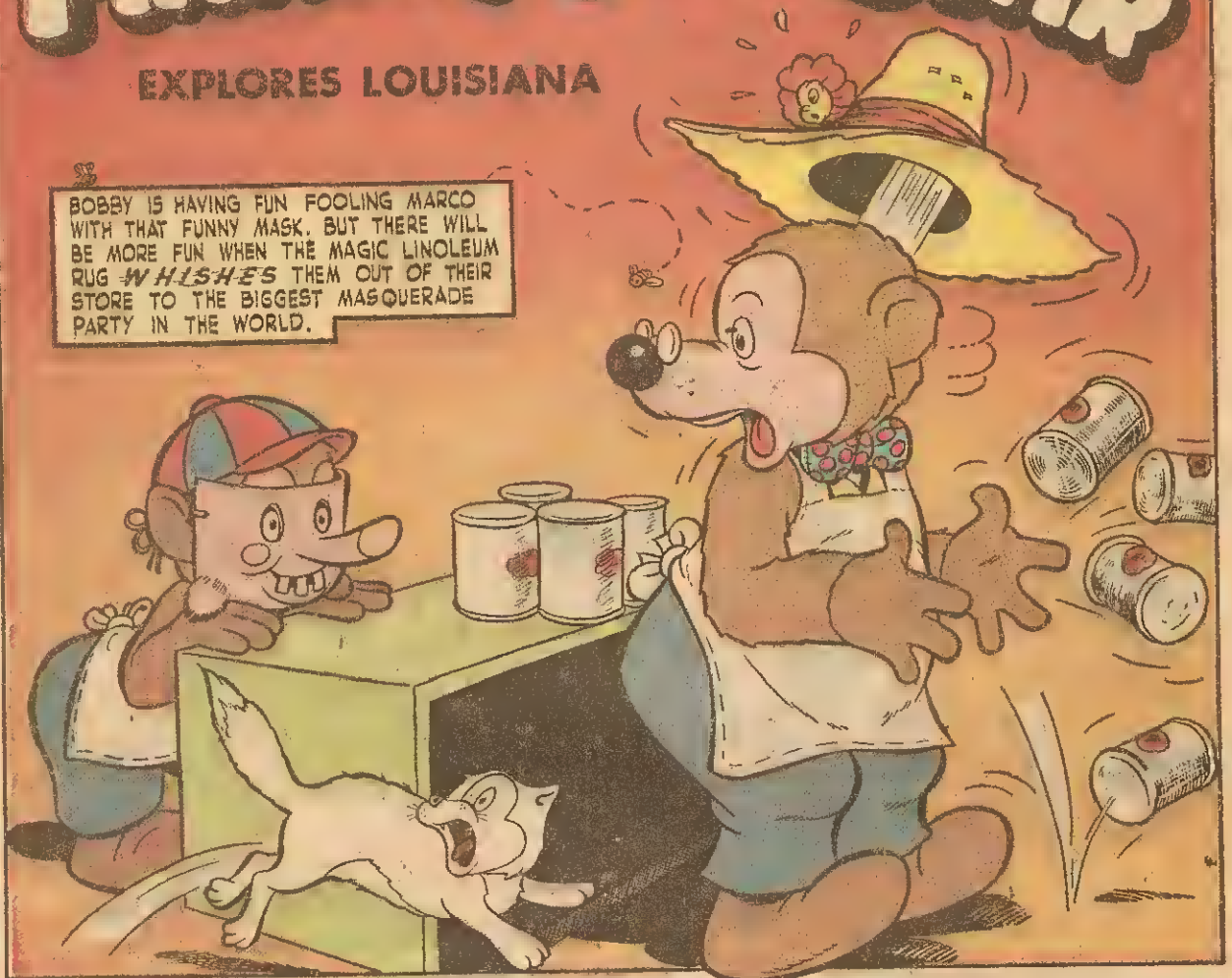


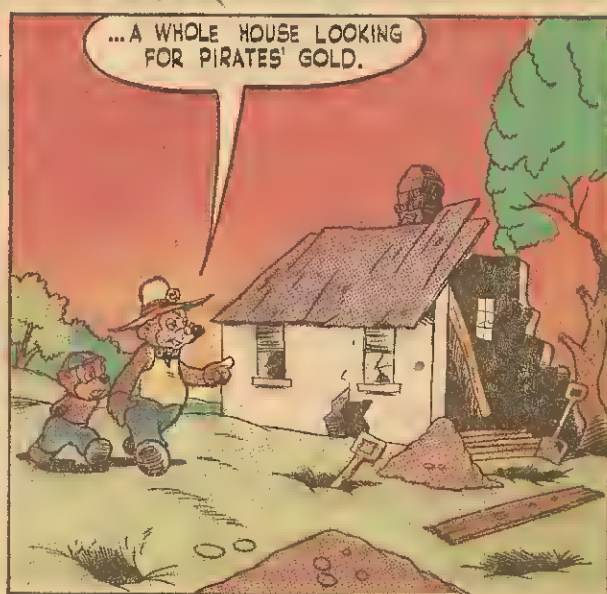
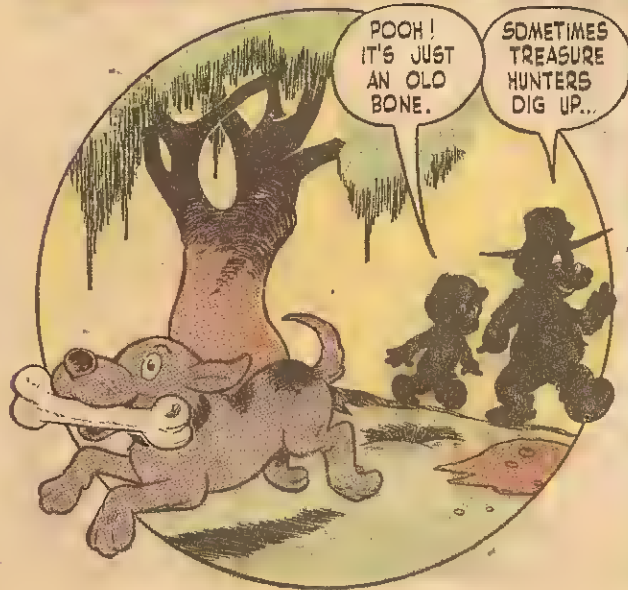
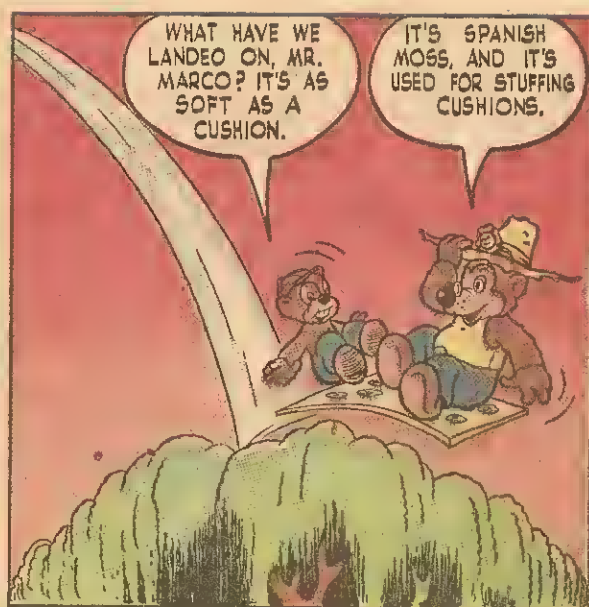


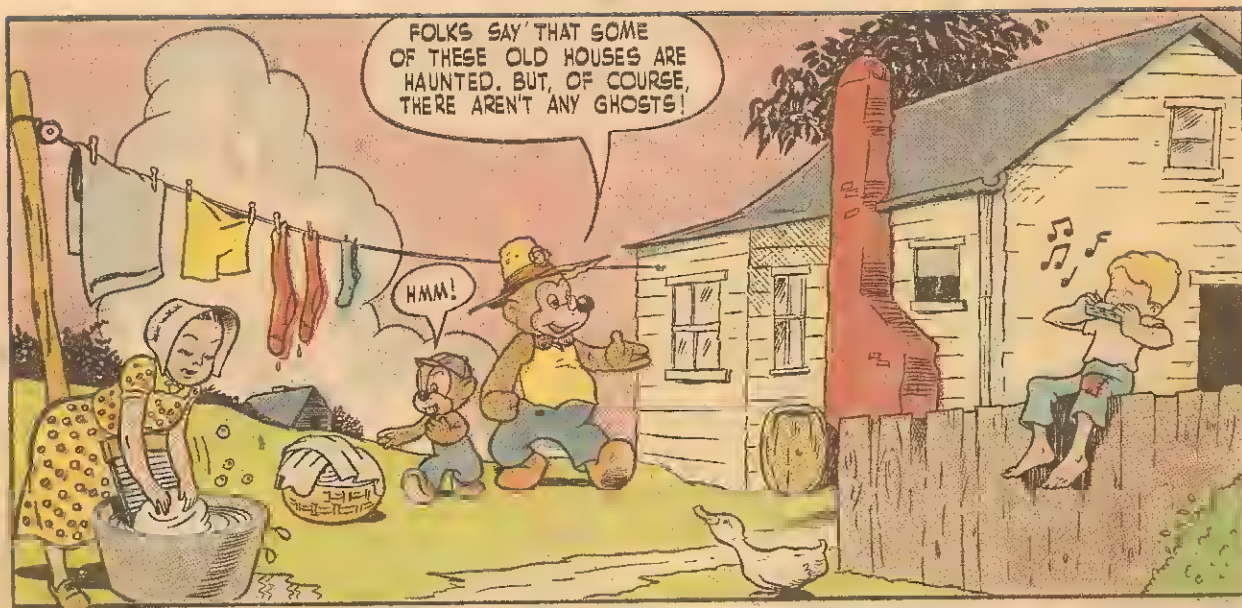
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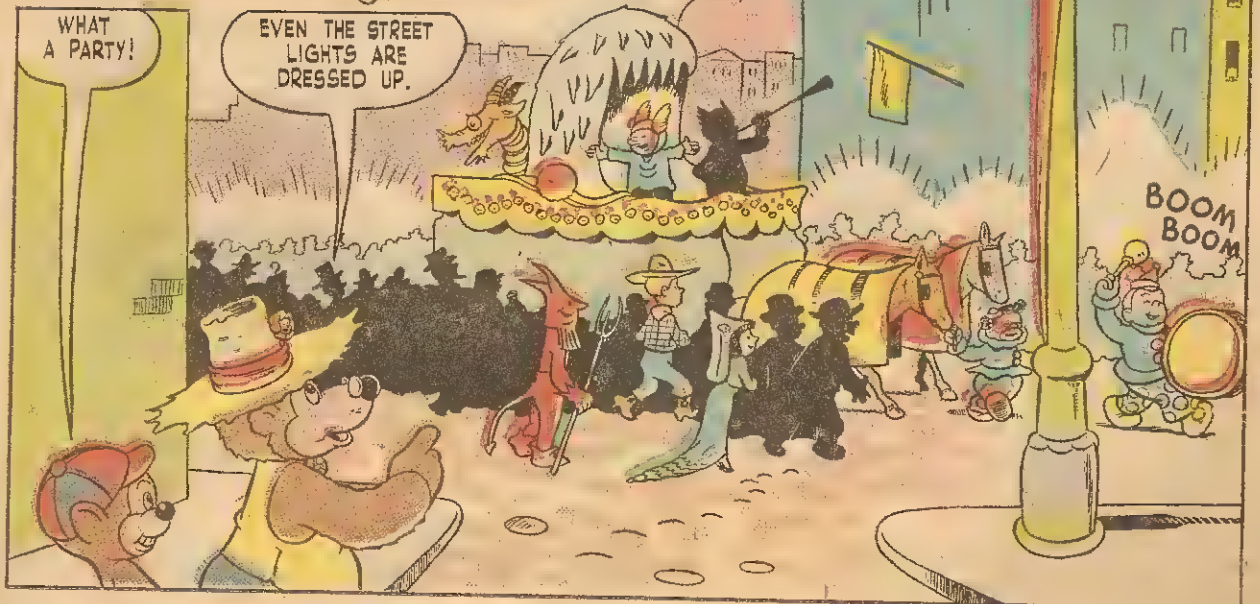
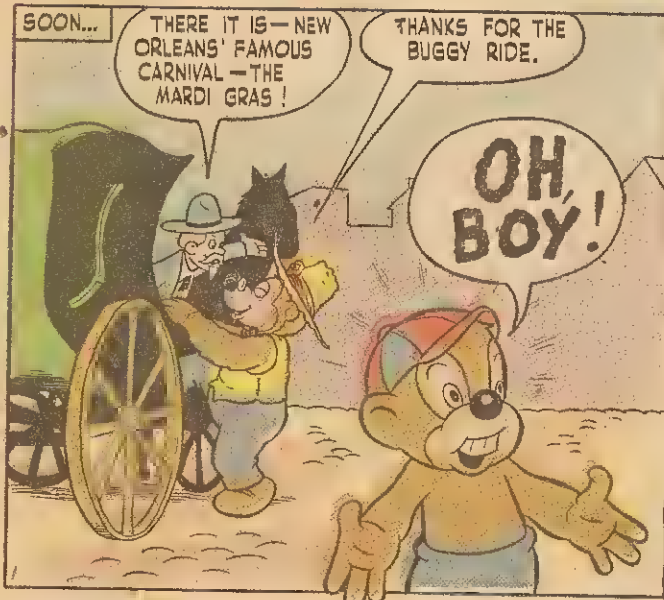
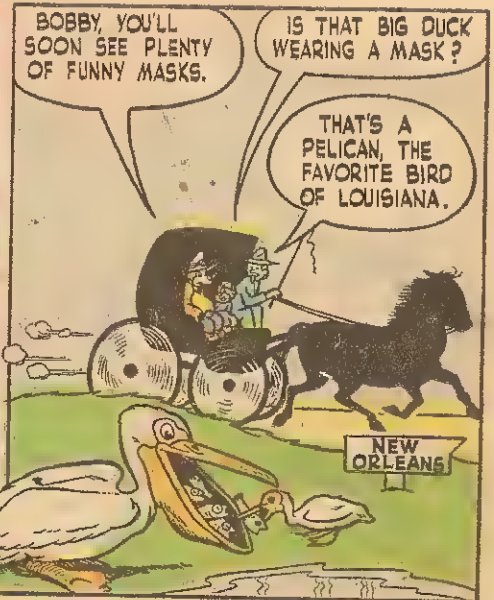
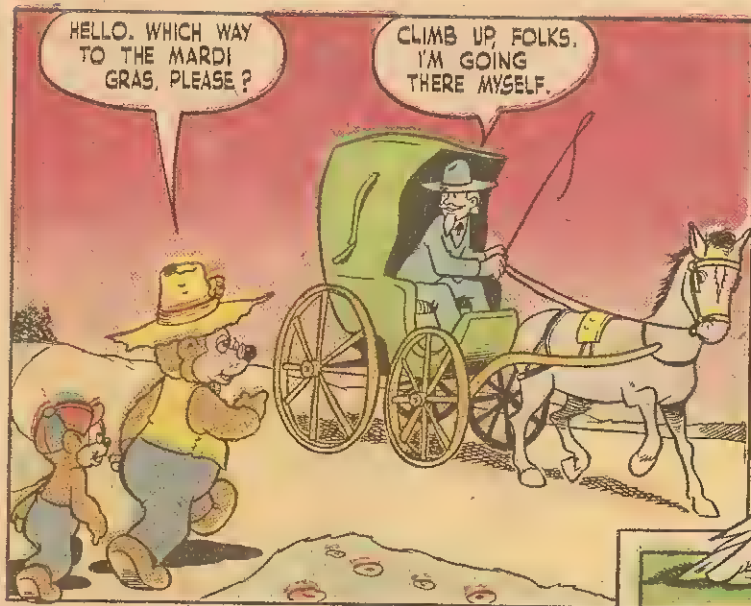
EXPLORES LOUISIANA

BOBBY IS HAVING FUN FOOLING MARCO WITH THAT FUNNY MASK. BUT THERE WILL BE MORE FUN WHEN THE MAGIC LINOLEUM RUG *WISHES* THEM OUT OF THEIR STORE TO THE BIGGEST MASQUERADE PARTY IN THE WORLD.



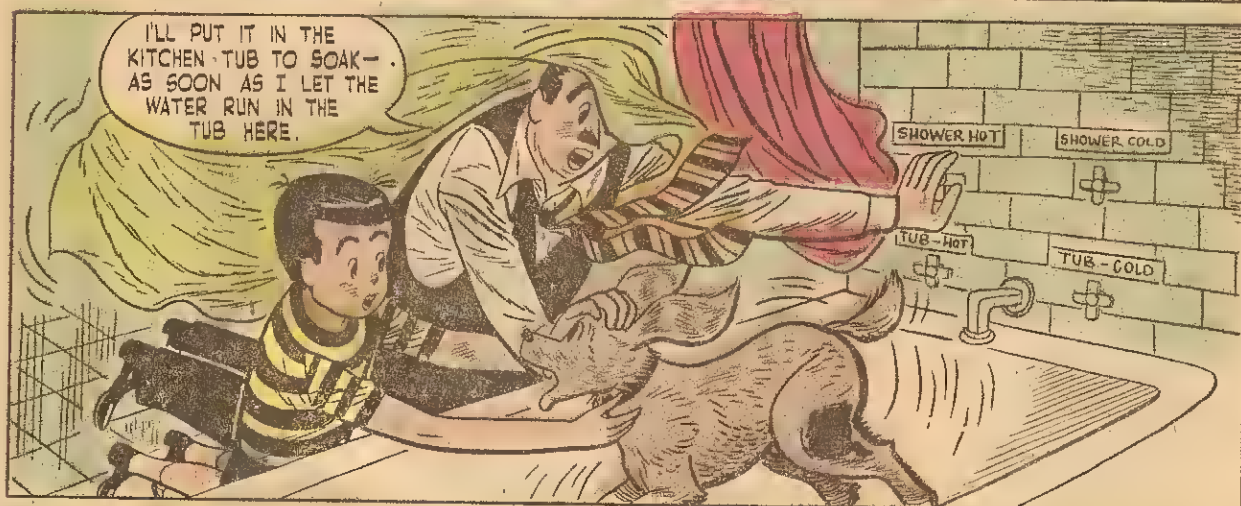
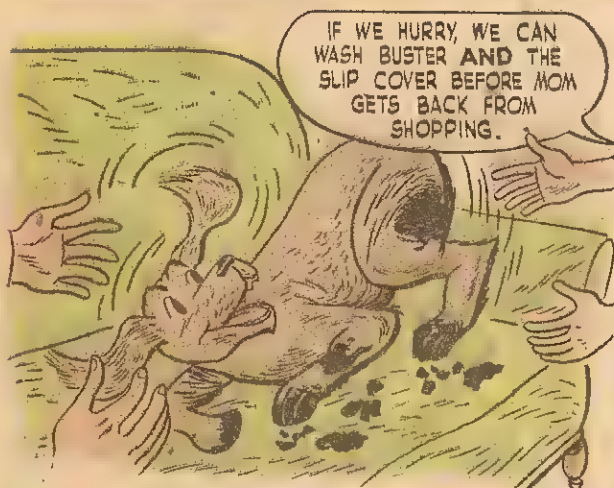
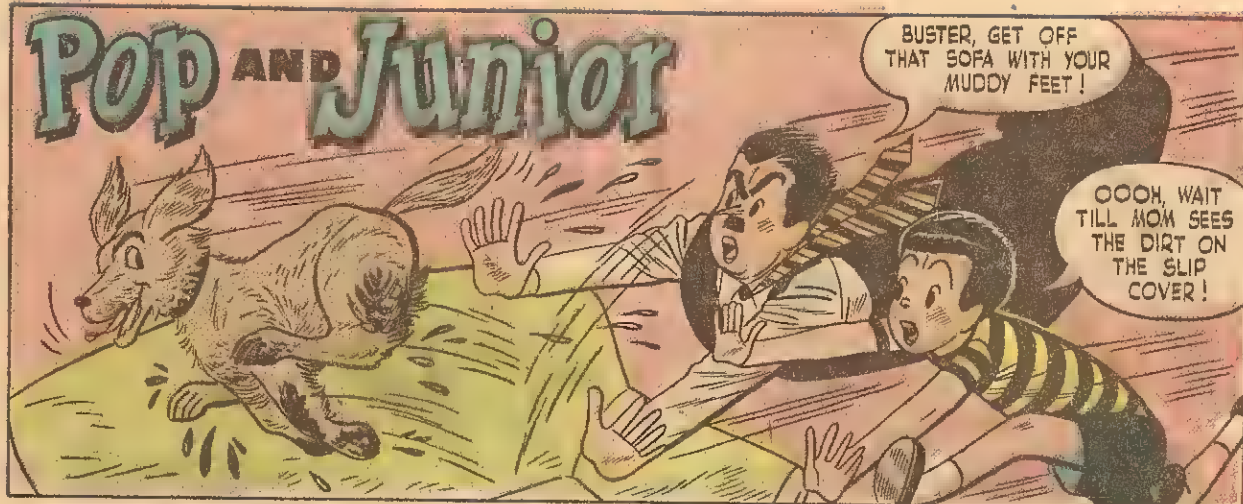








Pop AND Junior

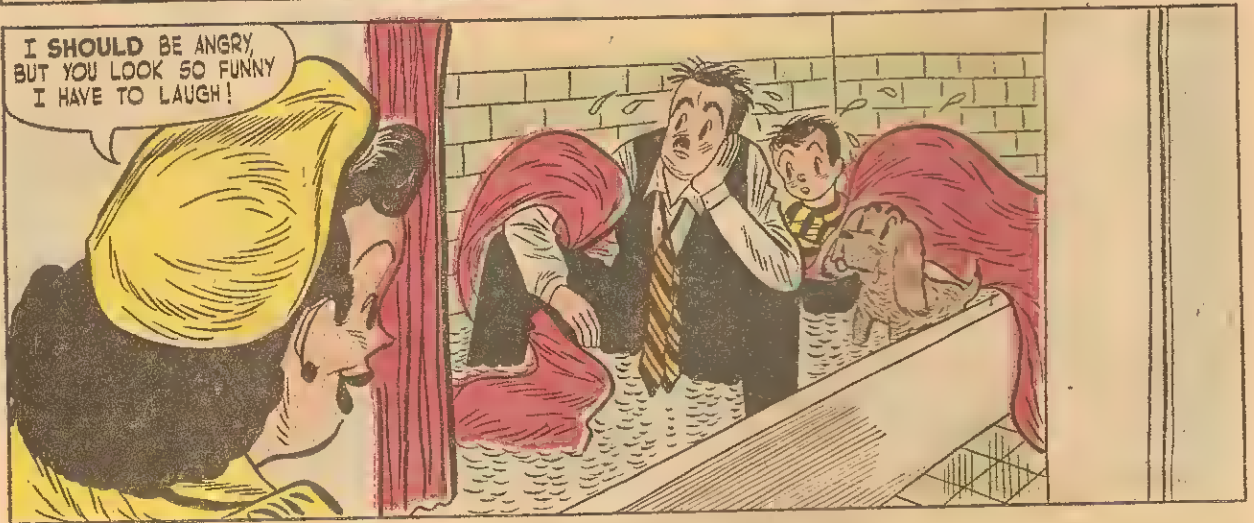
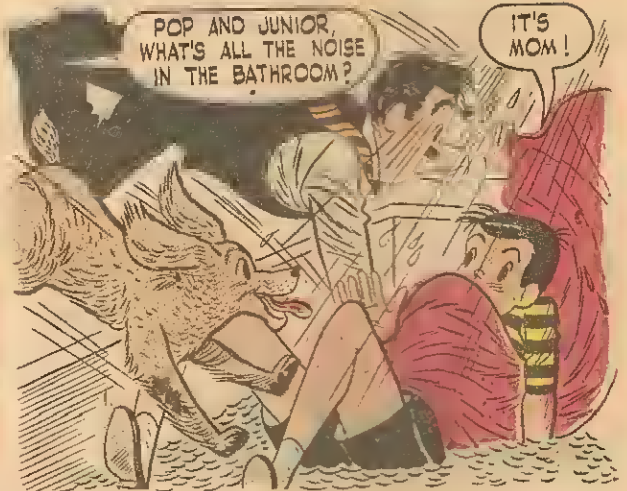
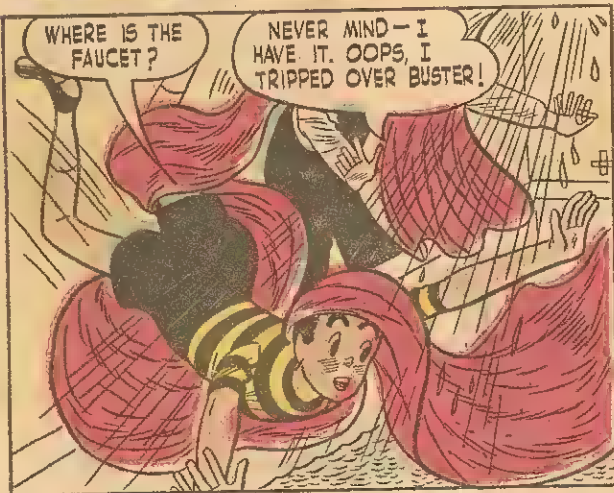
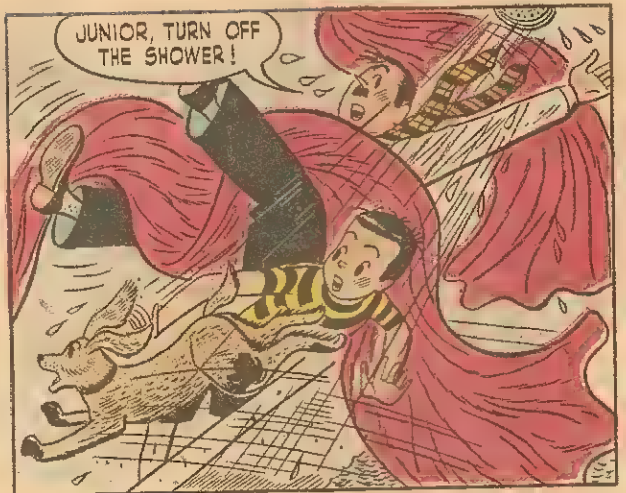
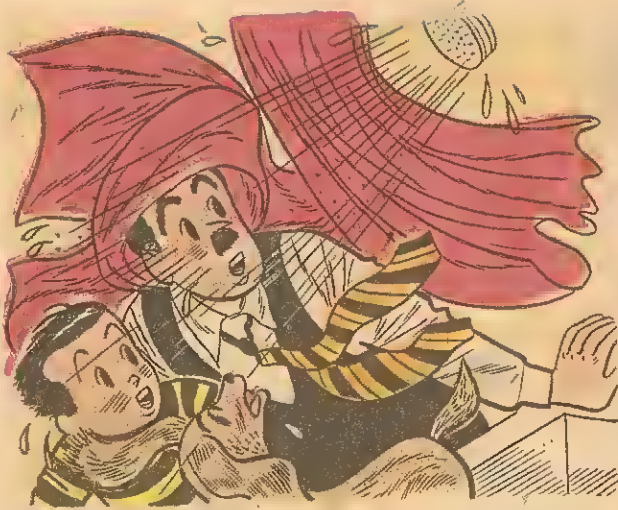


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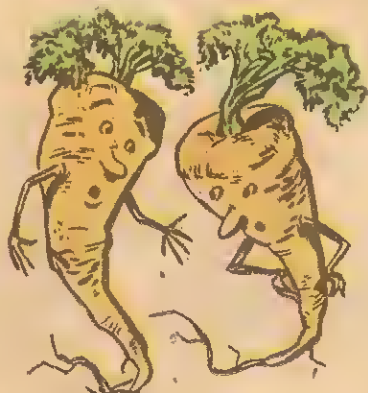
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CAK 17

RIDDLES RIDDLES RIDDLES RIDDLES RIDDLES RIDDLES RIDDLES



What did one carrot say to another carrot?

Nothing, silly! Carrots can't talk.

*Patricia Ann High
Elwood, Ind.*

Why are laws like the ocean?
The most trouble is caused by the breakers.

*John Paul Hanley
Paoli, Pa.*

There were nine brothers and each one had a sister. How many children were there in the family?
Ten—nine boys and a girl.

*Susan Frazer
Pelham Manor, N. Y.*

What did one wall say to the other wall?

I'll meet you at the corner.

*William Thompson
Angleton, Tex.*

Two people were crossing a bridge. One was the father of the other one's son. How were they related?

Husband and wife.

*Dorothy Glover
New York, N. Y.*

What animals do ladies often keep in their bedroom?

Mules (a certain kind of slipper).

*Gilbert Nakayama
Kealahou, Kona, Hawaii*

How long will it take a rat to carry off a hundred ears of corn if it carries three ears every night?

A hundred nights. It carries one ear of corn and its own ears on its head.

*William D. Rowland
Whitesville, Ky.*

When is water like a tiger?

When it makes a spring.

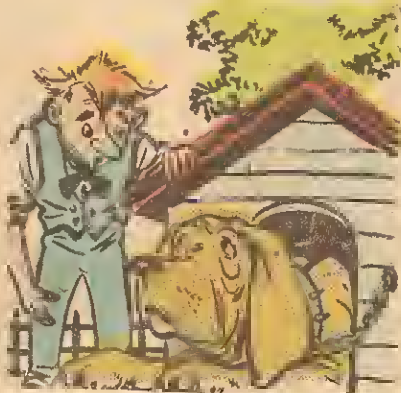
*Linda Grace Summer
Bronx, N. Y.*



How did the sailor know that there was a man in the moon?

He went to see (sea).

*Hilnard Haininger
La Salle, Ill.*



Why did the little moron ask the dog what time it was?

Because it was a watch dog.

*Jean Sorrell
Dunn, N. C.*



Three men were under an umbrella. None of them got wet. How did they do it?

It wasn't raining.

*Mary Lou Elliott
Toronto, Ont., Can.*

What has feet but no toes?

A ruler.

*Lars Williams
Monticello, Me.*

If you were playing hide-and-seek, what four letters would you say when you found someone hiding?

O.I.C.U.

*Patricia Omph
Ridge, W. Va.*

Why is a jailer like a piano player?

Because he fingers the keys.

*Joanne Alson
Coleraine, Minn.*

What has a mouth but never speaks, and a bed but never sleeps in it?

A river.

*Kathryn Londerback
Arkansas City, Kan.*

Do you know why the moron took cream and sugar to the movies with him?

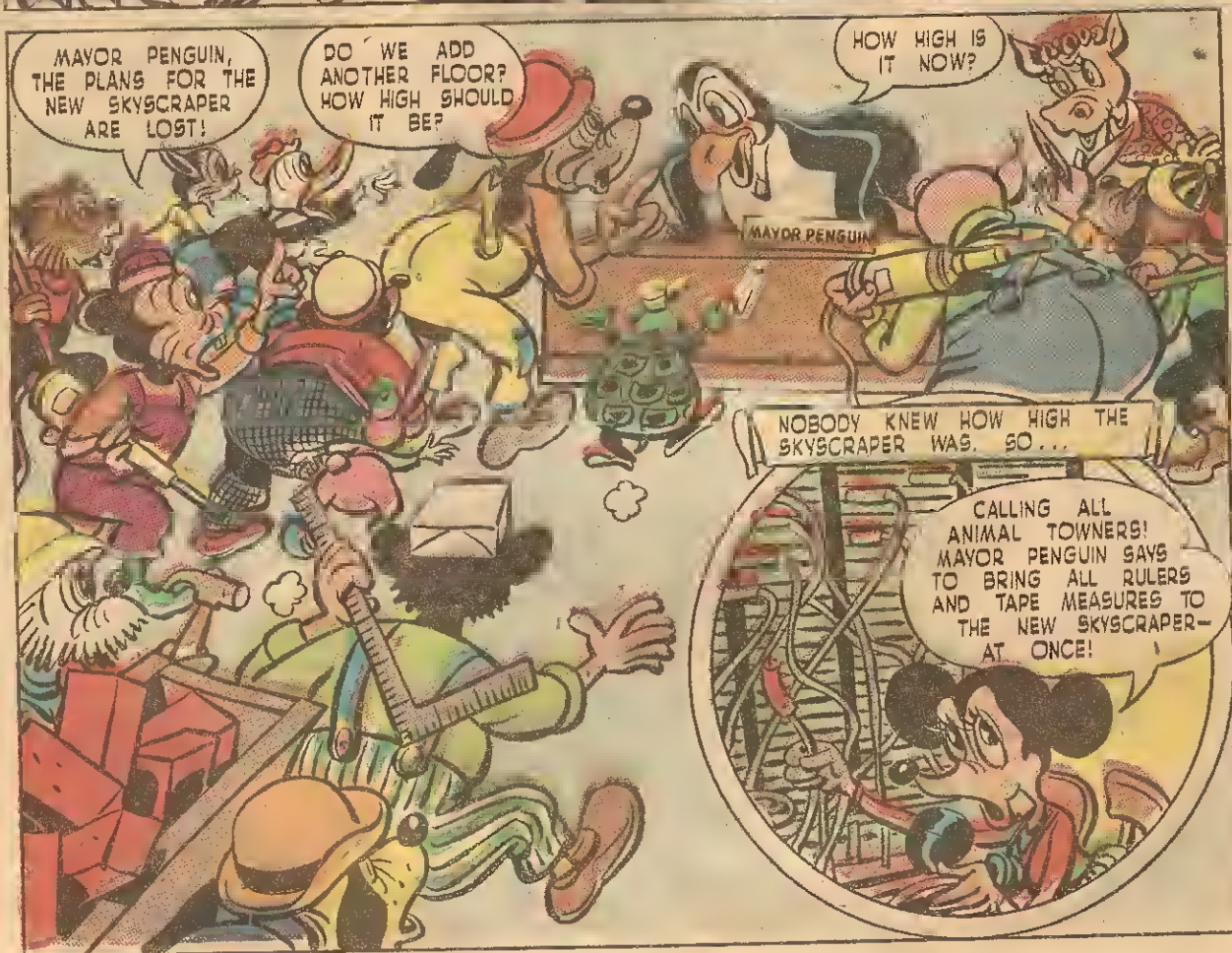
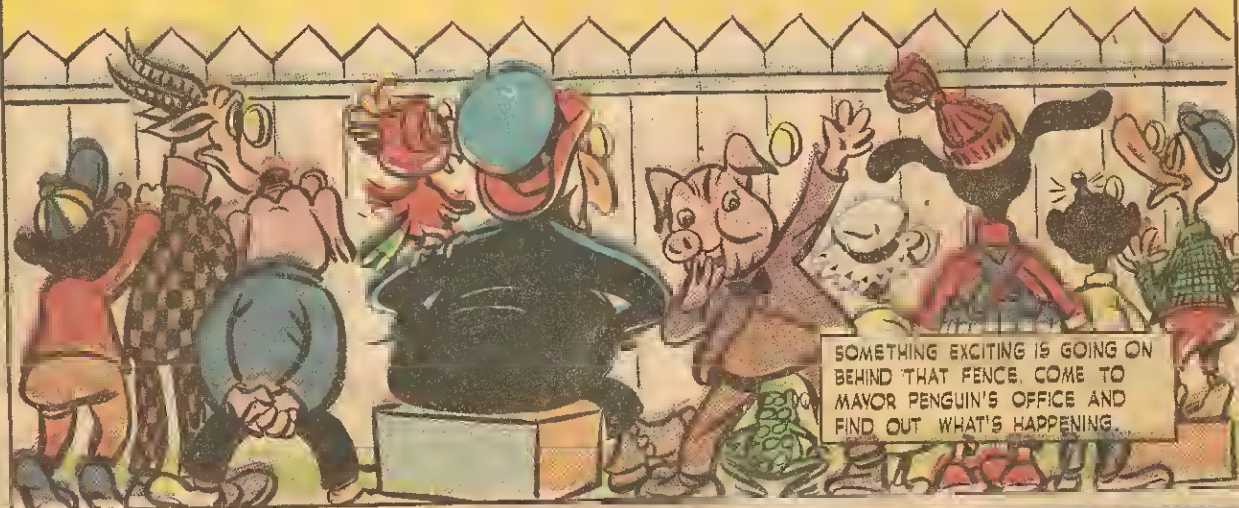
Because he heard there was a good cereal (serial).

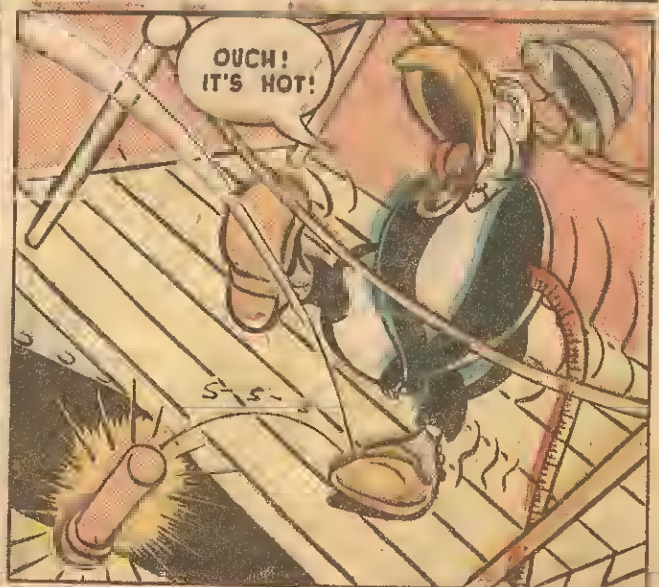
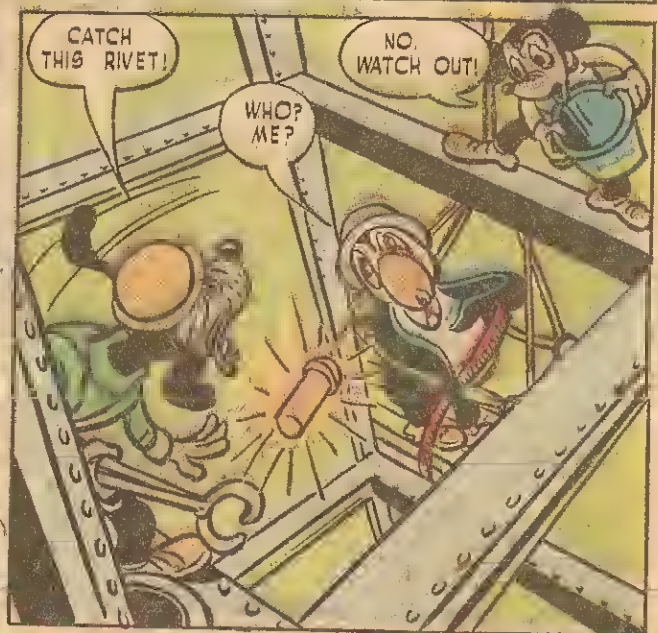
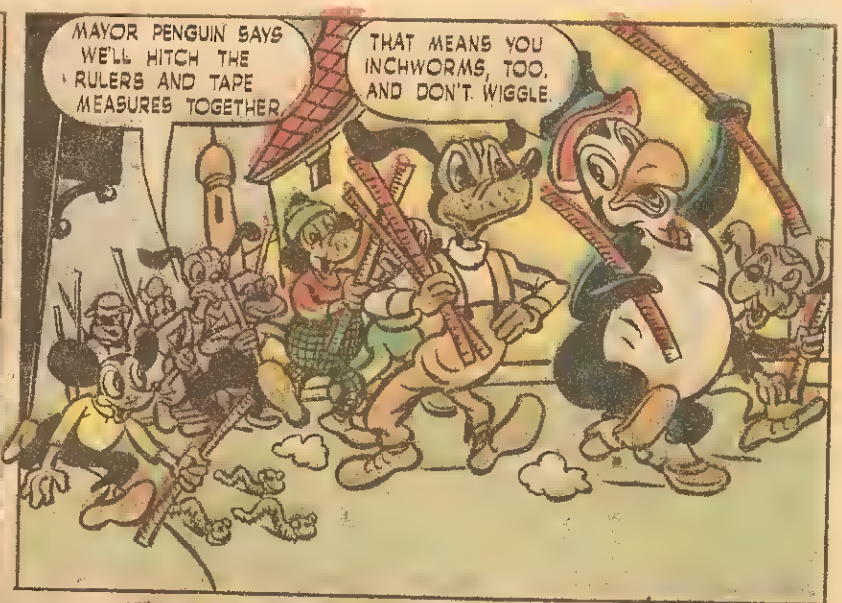
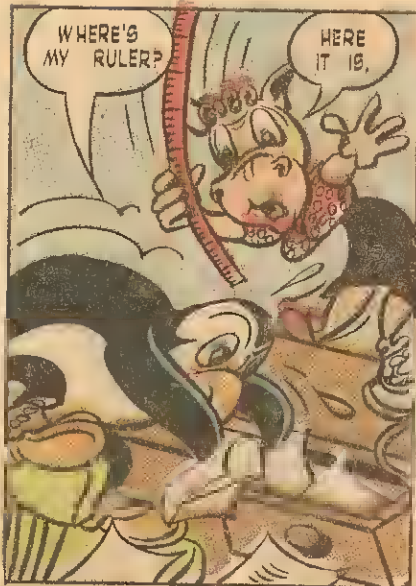
*Edward Gay
Amherst, Mass.*

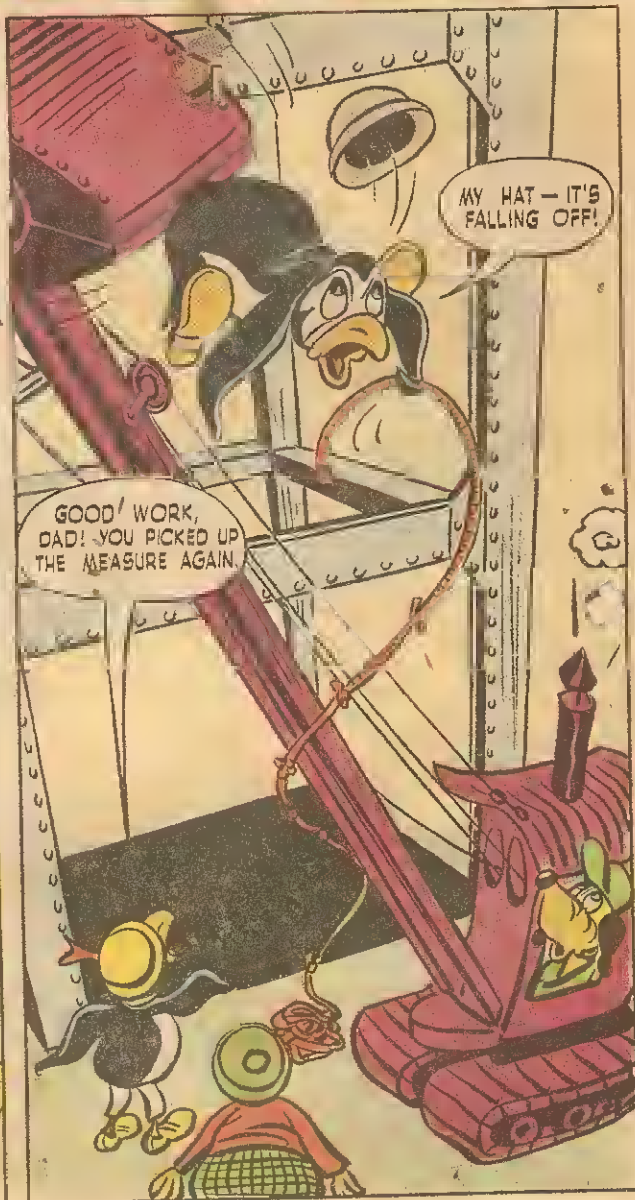
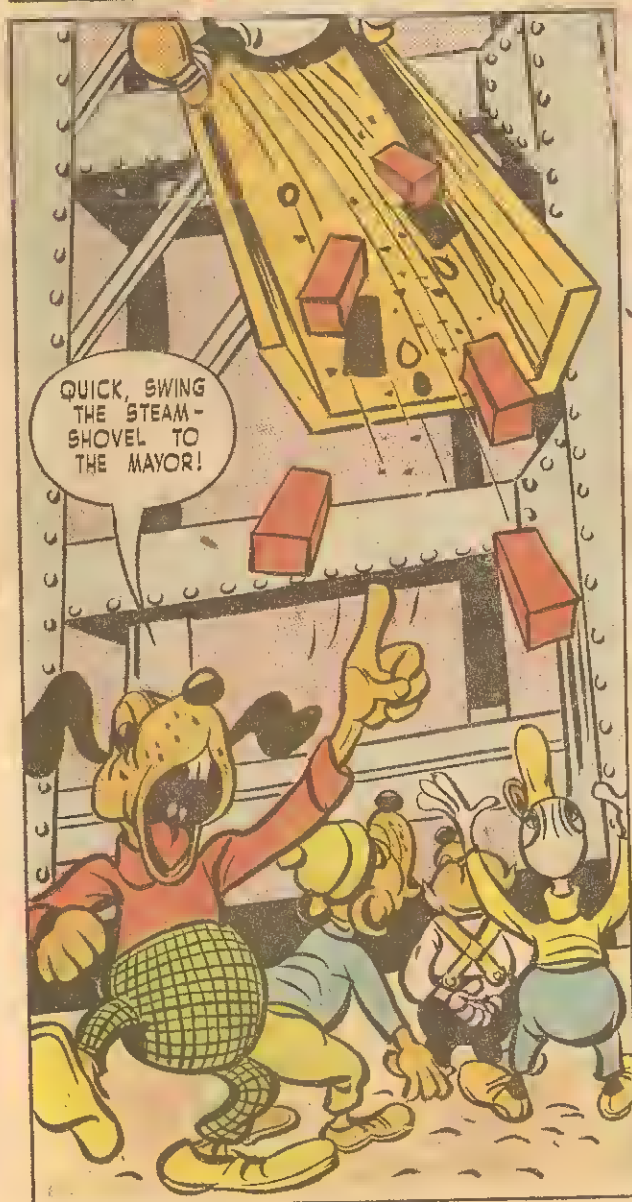
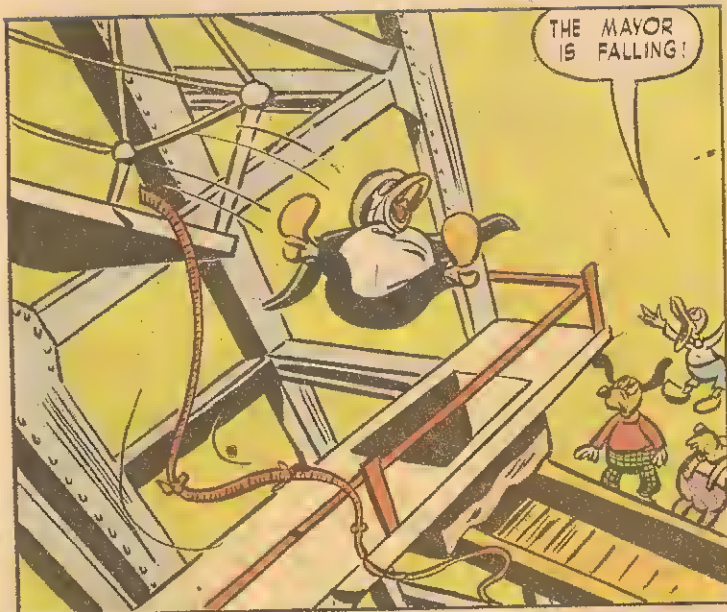


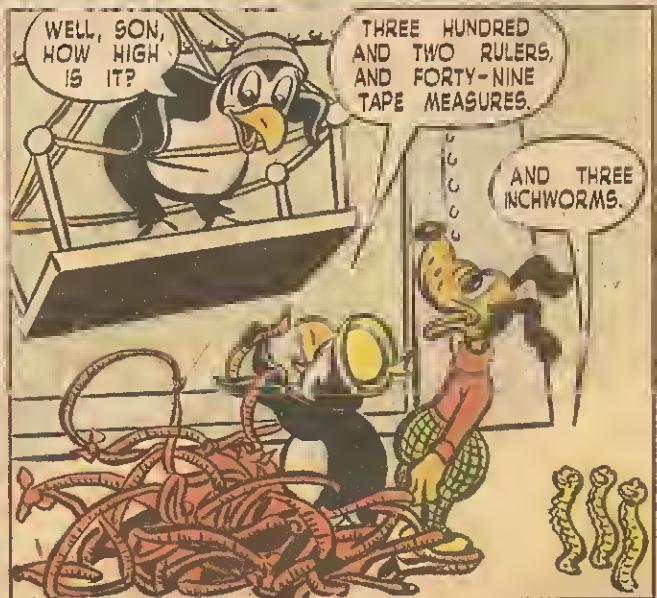
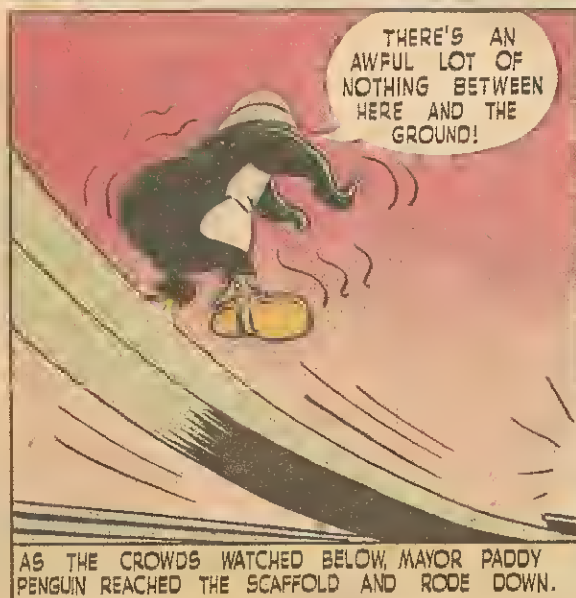
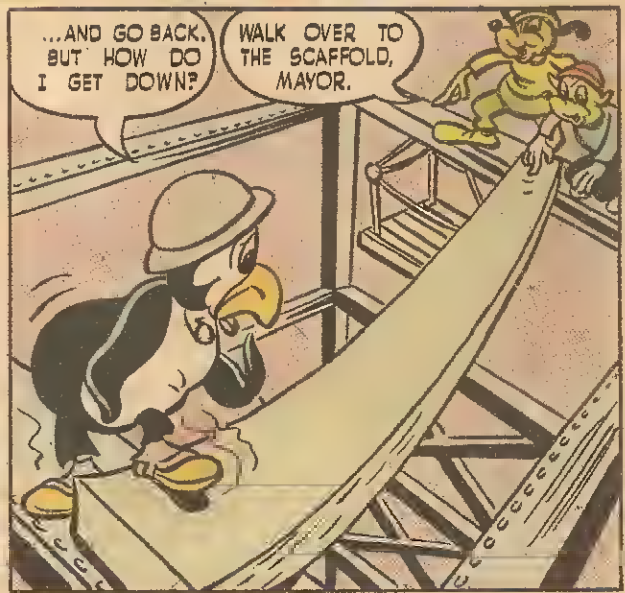
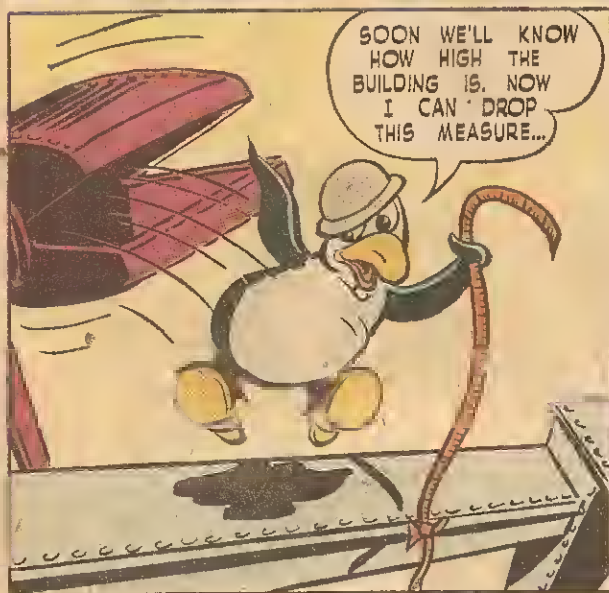
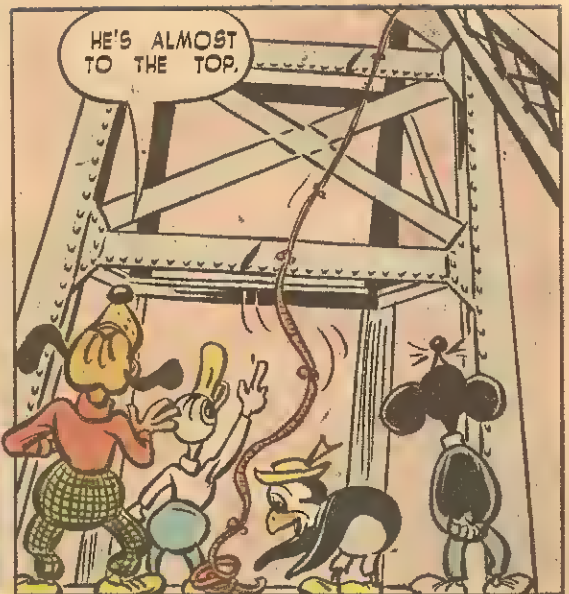
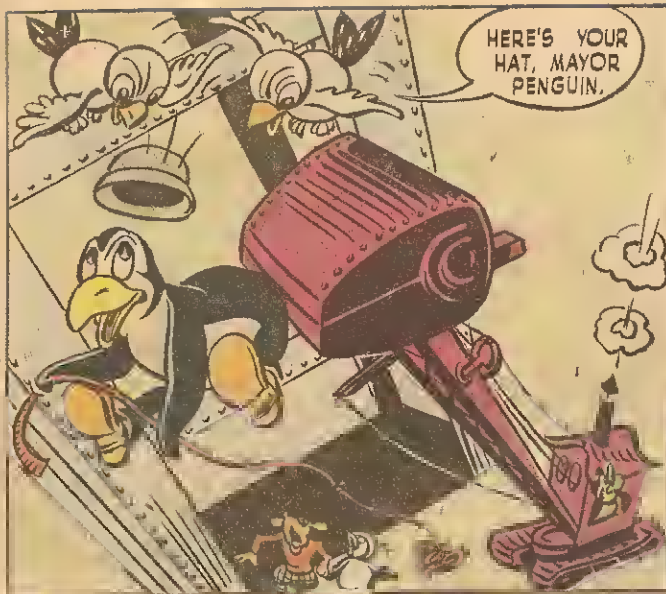
The Mayor of Animal Town **PADDY PENGUIN**

in "How High is It?"

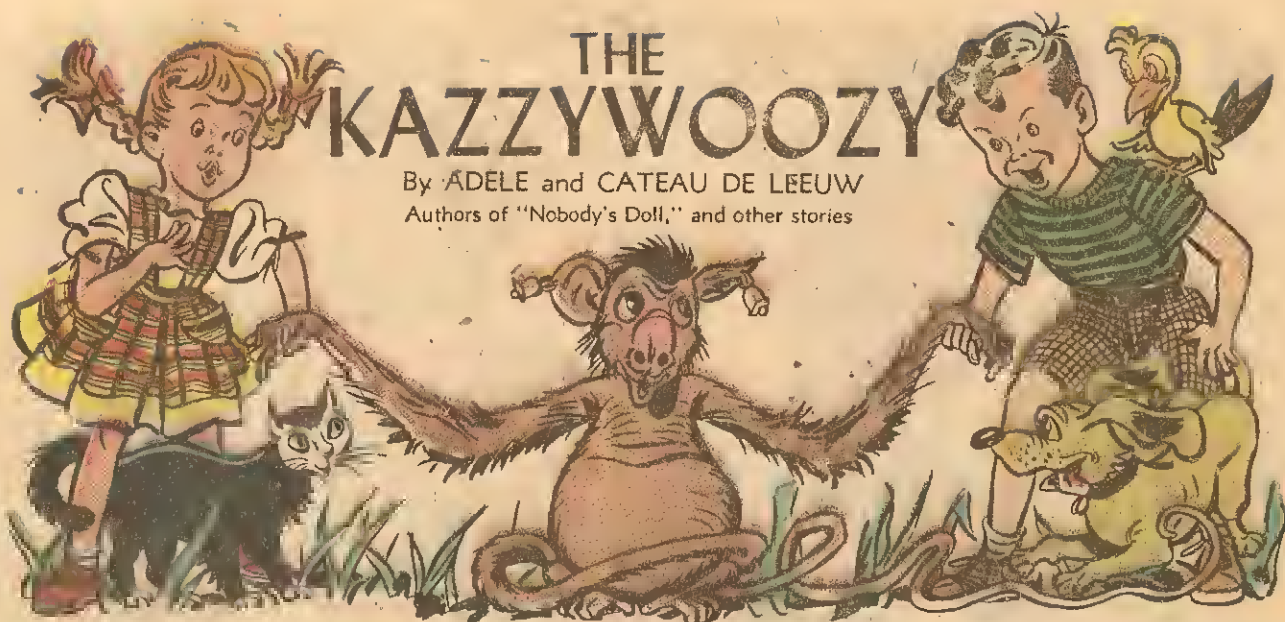








AS THE CROWDS WATCHED BELOW, MAYOR PADDY PENGUIN REACHED THE SCAFFOLD AND RODE DOWN.



THE KAZZYWOOZY

By ADELE and CATEAU DE LEEUW
Authors of "Nobody's Doll," and other stories

When Peter and Pam went exploring in the forest, they found some surprises. And the biggest surprise was their remarkable Kazywoozzy!

PETER and Pam wanted to have a dog, but their long-nosed aunt said, "Mercy, no! A dog scratches furniture and tracks in mud!"

Then they asked if they might have a cat. "Mercy, no!" she said. "A cat tears up curtains and gets her claws in cushions. No! No cat!"

After a while, Peter and Pam asked, "Auntie, couldn't we have a bird?"

"Mercy, no! A bird has to be kept in a cage and a cage costs money. Now go out to play."

"May we take our lunch?" they asked in their smallest voices.

"Yes," their aunt said crossly. "And be gone all day, so I'll have time to clean the house again."

Peter and Pam packed some sandwiches and apples and milk in a basket and set out for the forest. As soon as they were beyond sight of their house at the edge of the forest, they sat under a big tree.

Suddenly there was a funny sound and they looked around. A little dog on wobbly legs came up and sniffed at their

food. "Look how he totters!" Pam cried. "He must be hungry." And she gave him half her sandwich as she said, "Oh, if we could only take him home!"

"But we can't," replied Peter. "Let's make a house for him here under the tree. Every day we'll bring him food." Then Peter called, "Here, Totter!" The little dog came right away, so they knew his name must be Totter.

The next day, after they brought Totter some lunch, he went exploring with them in the forest. Suddenly his hair bristled and he stared up into a tree. There, on a branch, was a tiny black cat with big green eyes. He was teetering back and forth.



"I'll rescue him," said Peter bravely, and he climbed the tree, crawled out on the branch, and carried the cat down.

"Wasn't it awful the way he teetered up there on that branch?" asked Pam.

"Teeter!" exclaimed her brother. "That's a good name for him. We'll build a house for Teeter and bring him milk every day."

Then Peter and Pam and Tötter and Teeter went exploring in the forest. Suddenly, a tiny bird flew down and perched on Peter's shoulder.

"Oh, if we could only keep it!" Pam cried. "It twitters so sweetly."

"We'll call it Twitter," Peter decided. "But I don't know how to build a cage, and if we leave it here it might be gone when we come back."

Just then they heard a pitiful noise nearby. They ran to see what it was. It was the strangest animal they had ever seen! It had grey fur and purple eyes and a pink nose. One ear was round and one was pointed. From each ear hung a little bell. The queer animal's front legs were



In the forest they saw the strangest animal they had ever seen. Its front legs were long and its hind legs were short. "My tail's caught," he said.

very long and its hind legs were very short. Its tail was very, **very** long, and curled around a big tree branch.

"What is the matter?" Pam asked.

The animal replied, "My tail's caught."

"I'll get you loose," Peter said. He climbed the tree and unwound the tail.

"Thank you," said the animal. "Can I do something to help **you**?"

"How could an animal help **us**?"

"I'm not just an animal," the animal replied. "I'm a Kazywoozy."

"A—a what?"

"Kaz-zy-woo-zy," he repeated slowly.

"That's such a long name," Pam said.

"Then call me Nookerwookus. My friends call me Nookerwookus for short."

"Noo-ker-woo-kus," Pam replied. "But that's as long as Kazywoozy."

"Just the same, my name is Kazywoozy, and Nookerwookus for short."

"Why," asked Peter, "are your front legs long and your hind legs short?"

"So I can sit in a chair, of course," Kazywoozy said. "But I'd rather walk."

"Then let's all go exploring," Peter said, eagerly. So he and Pam and Totter and Teeter and Kazywoozy set out. "But first we must find a cage for Twitter."

"I can make one in two shakes of a Kazywoozy's tail," Kazywoozy said. And he pulled a few twigs off the branches above him, stripped off the bark, and braided it into a little cage with a door.

Twitter hopped into the cage. Then Kazywoozy hung the bird cage on the curl at the end of his tail, and walked along with his tail straight up in the air.

All at once Peter noticed it was late. "We'll have to go home," he said.

"We'll come, too," Kazywoozy said.

"Oh, no, you mustn't," Pam said in distress. "Auntie doesn't like dogs or cats or birds or—or you."

"How do you know that auntie doesn't like me? She's never seen a Kazywoozy. Come, we'll all go home with you."

So Trotter and Teeter and Twitter and Kazywoozy went along with Peter and Pam to their neat little house.

"Good evening," said Kazywoozy when the long-nosed aunt opened the door. "I brought your children home, and I came along with some friends. I'm sure you will welcome them."

"What are **you**?" said the aunt.

"I'm a Kazywoozy, but you may call me Nookerwookus for short. Ah, I can see that you are a smart woman."

"You can?" she asked, "How?"

"Because," Kazywoozy said, "you have a long nose. Only the smartest people have long noses."

"Come in," said their aunt.

"Oh, I can't come in," Kazywoozy explained, "unless my friends come with me. I brought them because I knew that anyone as smart as you are would want a watchdog to guard your beautiful house; and a cat to keep mice away from your spotless kitchen; and a bird—in a cage, of course—to add just the right note of color to your window."

When he finished talking, Kazywoozy hung the bird cage in the window. Then he sat down on one of the aunt's best chairs—hind legs on the seat and fore legs on the floor. Totter curled up on the hearth. Teeter scampered off to the kitchen to see if there were mice. Twitter sang in the cage.

"Well," said the aunt, looking fondly at Kazywoozy, "I never expected to have a Kazywoozy in my house. I'm sure I feel most honored."

"Now," Kazywoozy said to the aunt, "if you'll tie a cloth on my tail, I'll wipe all your picture frames for you. Not that they need it, but I do like to exercise."

Soon Kazywoozy and the aunt were happily cleaning house together, while Peter and Pam and Totter and Teeter and Twitter played on the floor. And they all lived happily together for years and years in the neat little house.

THE Forest Bride



AN OLD WOODCUTTER TOLD HIS SONS, ONE DAY...



NOW, EACH OF YOU CHOP DOWN A TREE. WHEREVER YOUR TREETOP POINTS, GO IN THAT DIRECTION TO SEEK YOUR BRIDE.



SO THE THREE BROTHERS CHOPPED DOWN THE TREES.

HO, HO! OUR YOUNGEST BROTHER'S TREE POINTS TO THE FOREST. HE'LL NEVER FIND A BRIDE THERE. WE'LL EASILY FIND BRIDES IN THE VILLAGE, THEN THE HOUSE AND LAND WILL BE OURS TO DIVIDE.

SH! DON'T LET HIM KNOW WE ARE FOLLOWING HIM.

DEEP INTO THE FOREST WALKED THE YOUNGEST BROTHER. AT LAST...

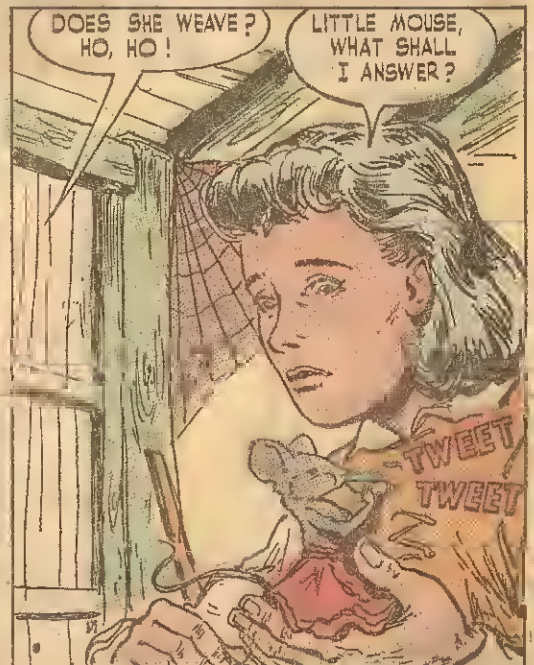
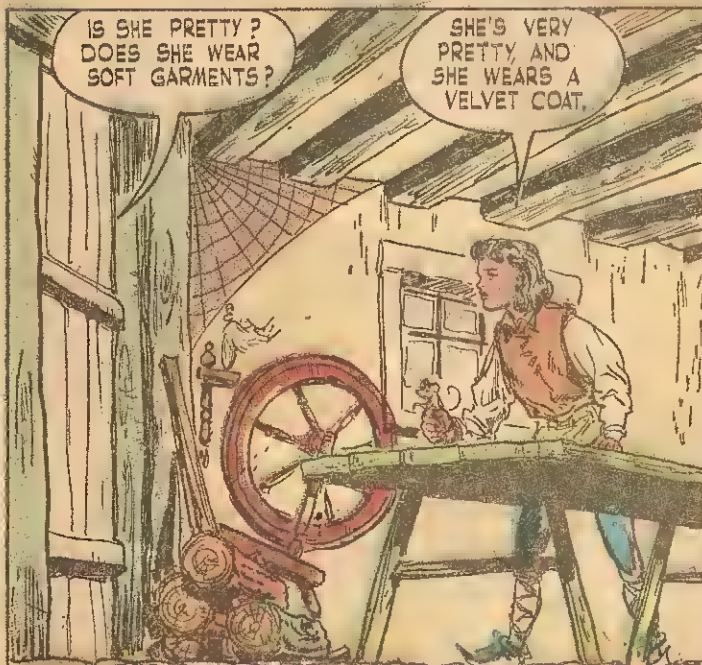
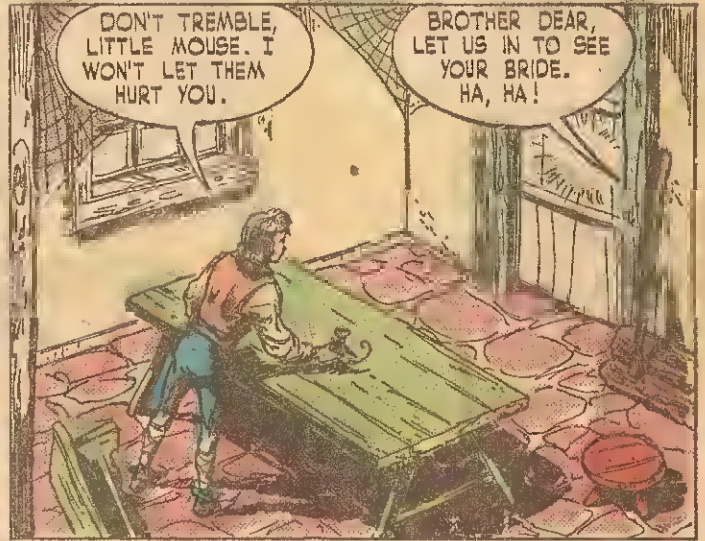
I'M SO TIRED, I'LL REST A WHILE IN THAT DESERTED HUT.

THE FOOL! HE THINKS HE'LL FIND A BRIDE IN THERE. HA, HA!

ALAS! NOBODY LIVES IN THIS FOREST. I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK WITHOUT A BRIDE.

LET ME BE YOUR BRIDE.

A MOUSE? A MOUSE COULD SCARCELY BE MY BRIDE.

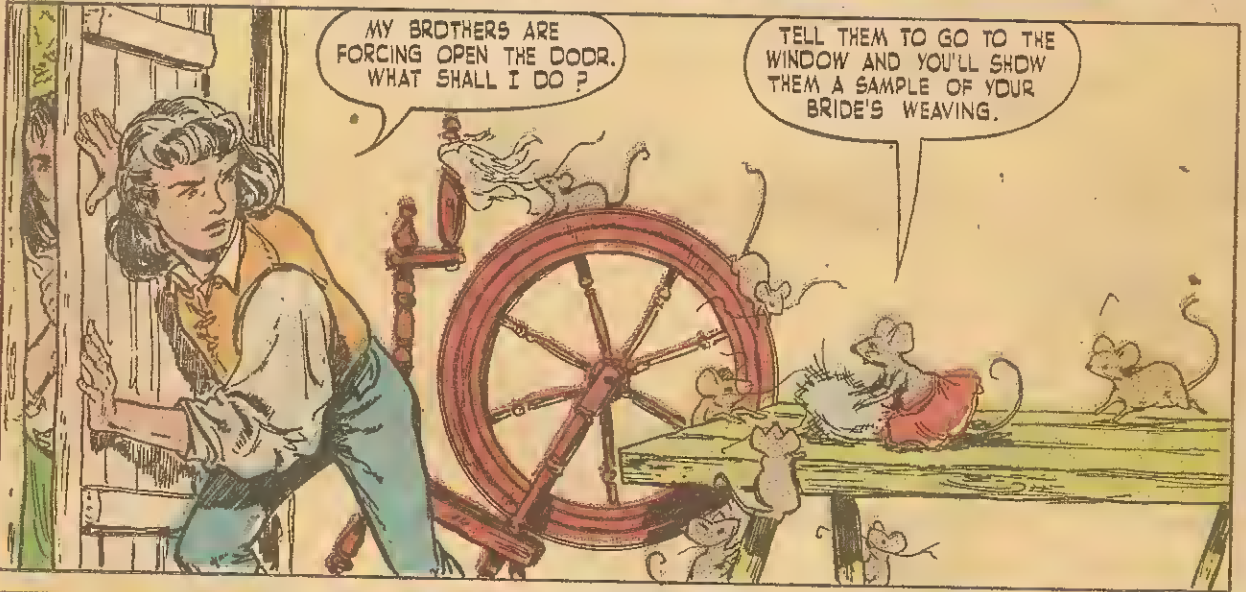


AS SOON AS THE MOUSE BLEW HER LITTLE SILVER WHISTLE...

WE COME TO DO
YOUR BIDDING.

TWEET
TWEET

EACH OF YOU
BRING ME A THREAD
OF THE FINEST FLAX
FROM THE OLD SPINNING
WHEEL. HURRY!



A MOMENT LATER...

THIS IS THE
FINEST WEAVING
I'VE EVER SEEN.

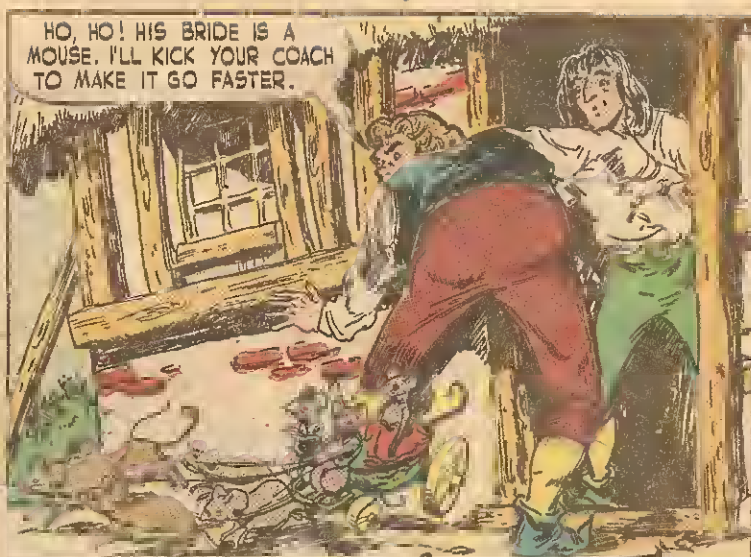
OUR BROTHER HAS
FOUND A BRIDE WHO IS
PRETTY AND A FINE
WEAVER! COME, LET US...

...SEIZE THE FOREST
BRIDE BEFORE OUR
BROTHER CAN BRING
HER HOME.



FLEE, LITTLE MOUSE,
BEFORE MY CRUEL
BROTHERS HURT YOU!

MY COACH
SHALL CARRY
ME AWAY.



HO, HO! HIS BRIDE IS A
MOUSE. I'LL KICK YOUR COACH
TO MAKE IT GO FASTER.



STOP! I WON'T
LET YOU HURT
MY FRIEND!

THANK YOU, THANK
YOU! YOU BROKE
THE SPELL!



A WICKED WITCH CHANGED ME FROM
-A PRINCESS TO A MOUSE. THE SPELL COULD NOT
BE BROKEN UNTIL SOMEBODY PROTECTED
ME AS A MOUSE. NOW I SHALL GRANT
YOU ANY REWARD YOU WISH.



I BEG YOUR HAND
IN MARRIAGE.

THE WISH IS
GRANTED BY YOUR
FOREST BRIDE!

FUN PAGE



BUBBLE TRICKS

The next time you blow soap bubbles, try these tricks!

Ask Mother for a large dinner plate. Rub it well with soap. Then, blow a bubble onto the soaped plate and carry it carefully to the refrigerator. (Be sure Mother has cleared some space in the refrigerator.) Leave the bubble there until it is frozen. You'll be surprised when you see how pretty it is!

Another trick is to blow giant soap bubbles by using a funnel instead of a pipe.

Dad can help you with still another tricky bubble. Ask him to blow one when he has a mouthful of cigar smoke. The smoke-bubble will rise fast and high. You can blow a "warm" bubble yourself after you have held warm water in your mouth for a minute. But be careful not to burn your mouth with too-hot water!

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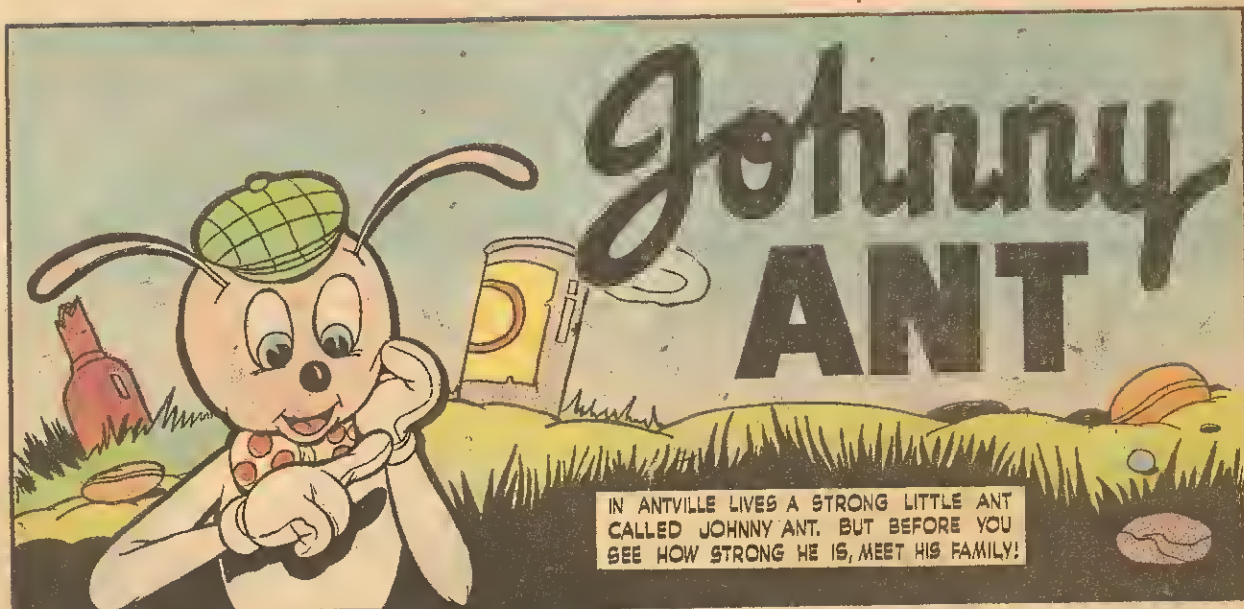
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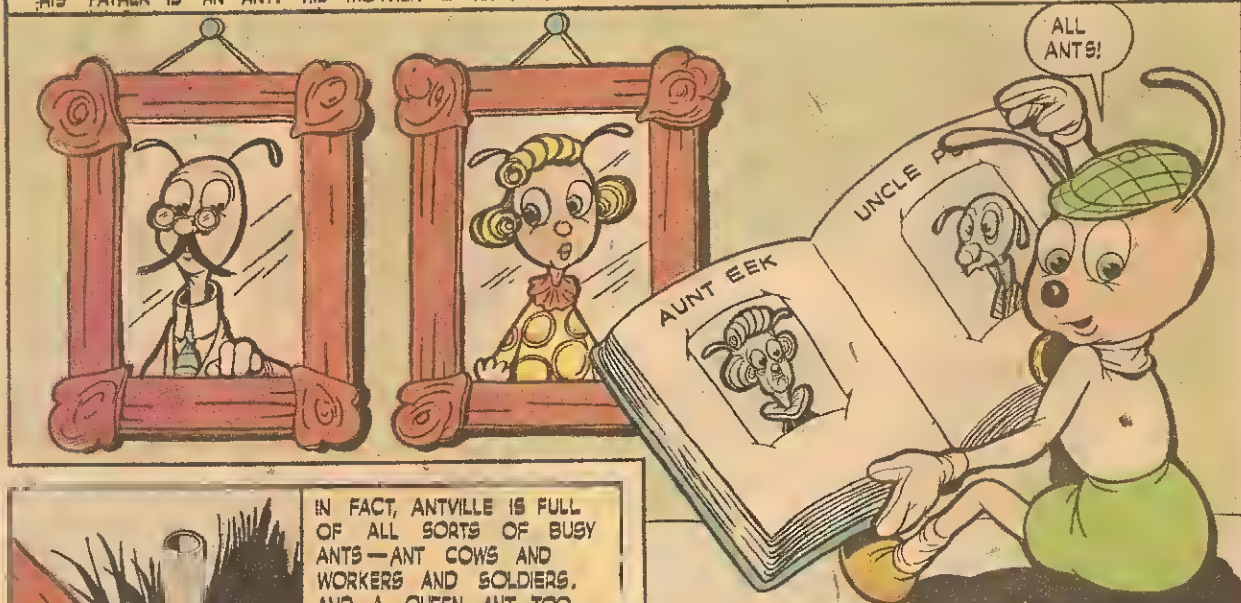
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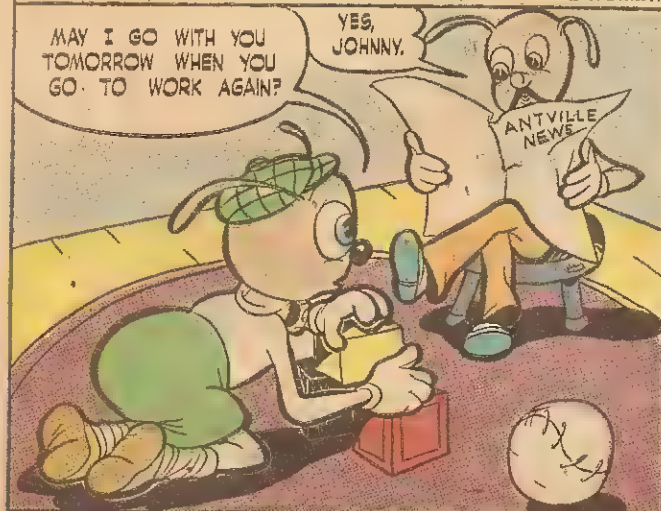
HIS FATHER IS AN ANT. HIS MOTHER IS AN ANT. HIS AUNTS ARE ANTS, AND EVEN HIS UNCLES ARE ANTS.



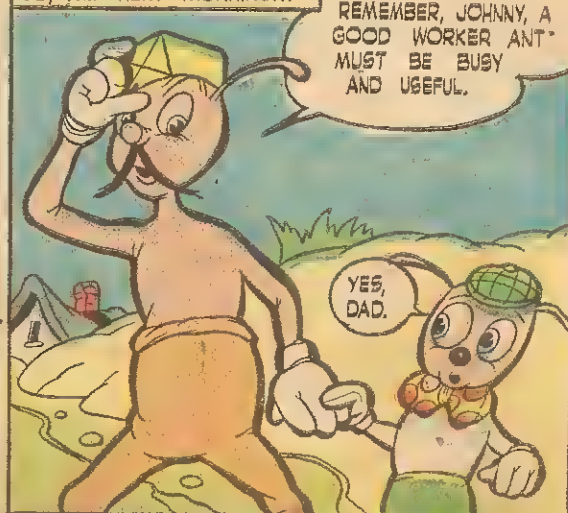
IN FACT, ANTVILLE IS FULL OF ALL SORTS OF BUSY ANTS—ANT COWS AND WORKERS AND SOLDIERS, AND A QUEEN ANT, TOO.



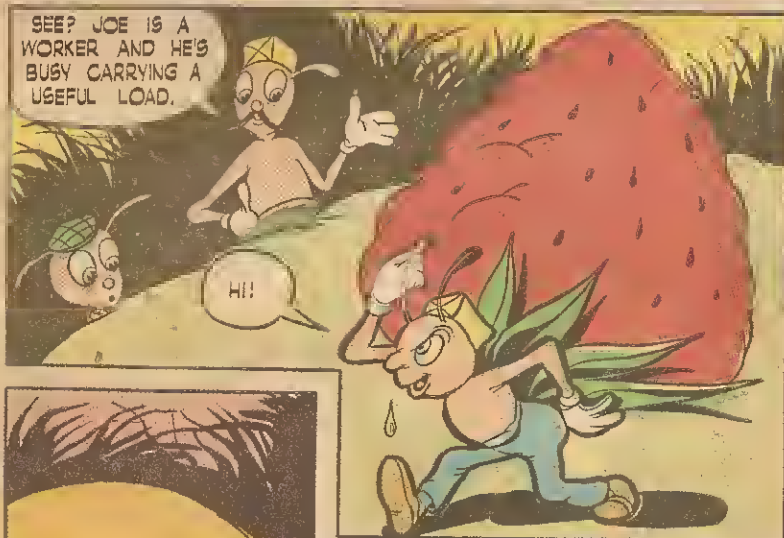
ONE EVENING, AS PAPA ANT RESTED AFTER A HARD DAY'S WORK...



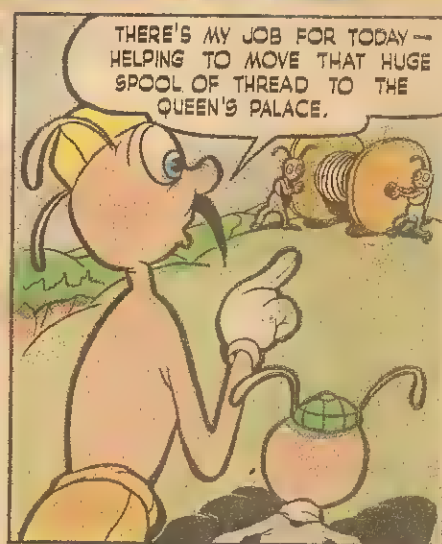
SO, THE NEXT MORNING...



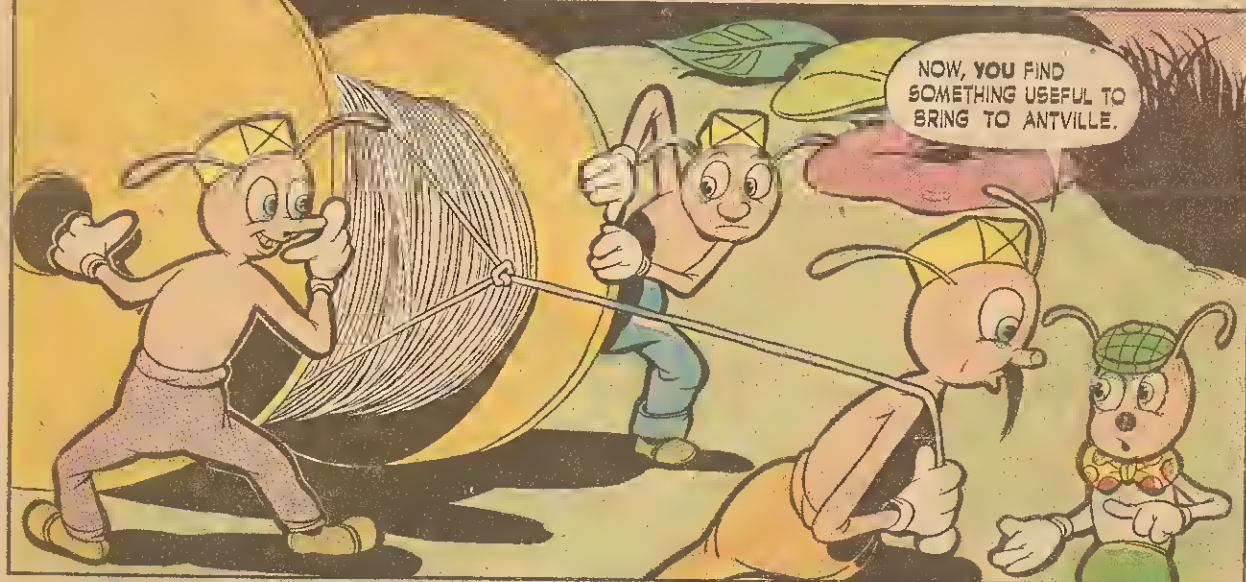
SEEP JOE IS A WORKER AND HE'S BUSY CARRYING A USEFUL LOAD.



THERE'S MY JOB FOR TODAY -- HELPING TO MOVE THAT HUGE SPOOL OF THREAD TO THE QUEEN'S PALACE.



NOW, YOU FIND SOMETHING USEFUL TO BRING TO ANTVILLE.



JOHNNY SEARCHED ALL OVER ANTVILLE. WHEN HE FOUND SOMETHING HE THOUGHT WAS USEFUL, HE BROUGHT HIS FATHER TO SEE IT. BUT ALAS...

IT'S ONLY A HEAVY
PIECE OF METAL. WE
COULDN'T EVEN
CARRY IT.

OHI!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

I'LL GO FAR AWAY
AND MAYBE I CAN
FIND SOMETHING ELSE.

MEANWHILE, BACK IN ANTVILLE...

AH! HERE'S THE
NICKEL I LOST
YESTERDAY. NOW
I CAN BUY A
BOTTLE OF SODA.

AS WE PICKED UP THE NICKEL, HIS FOOT
LANDED IN THE MIDDLE OF ANTVILLE!

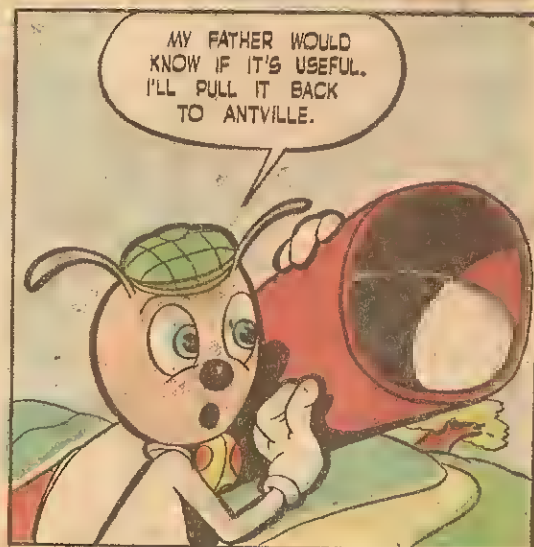
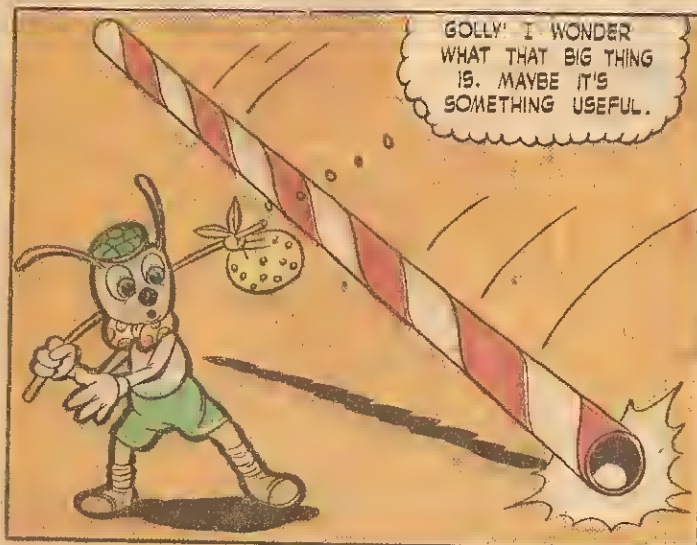
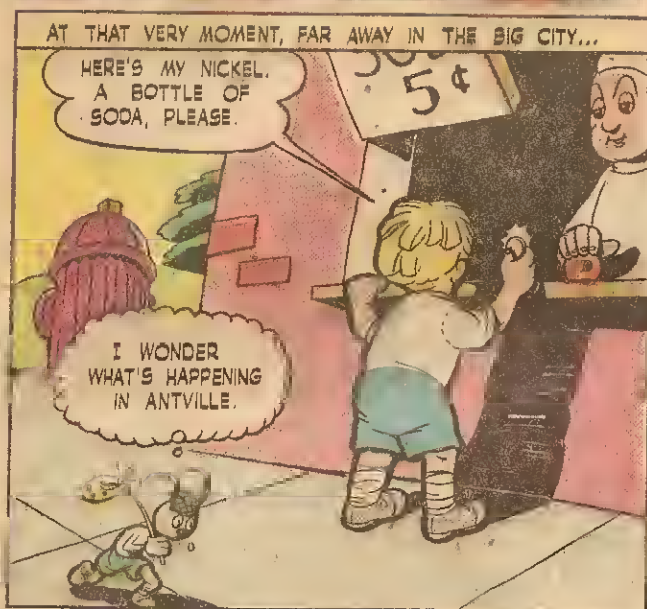
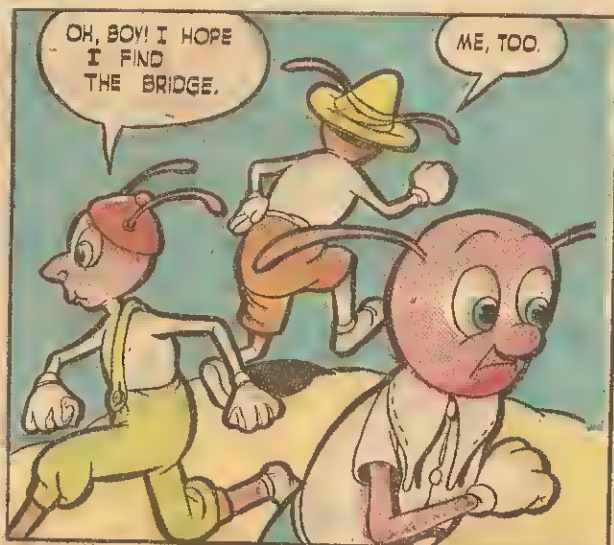
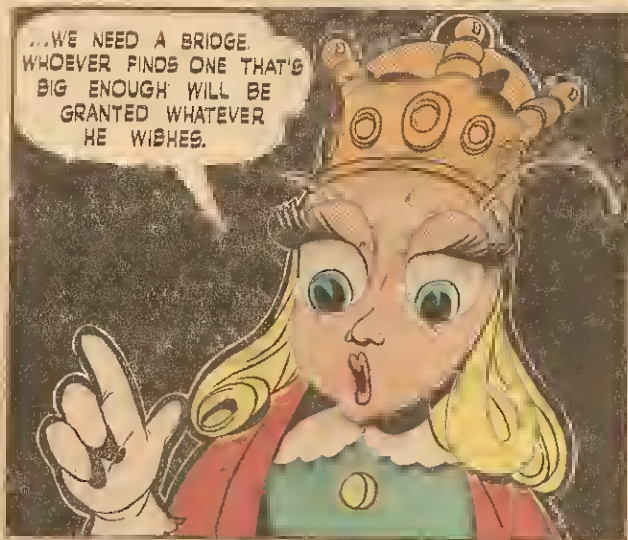
CRUNCH

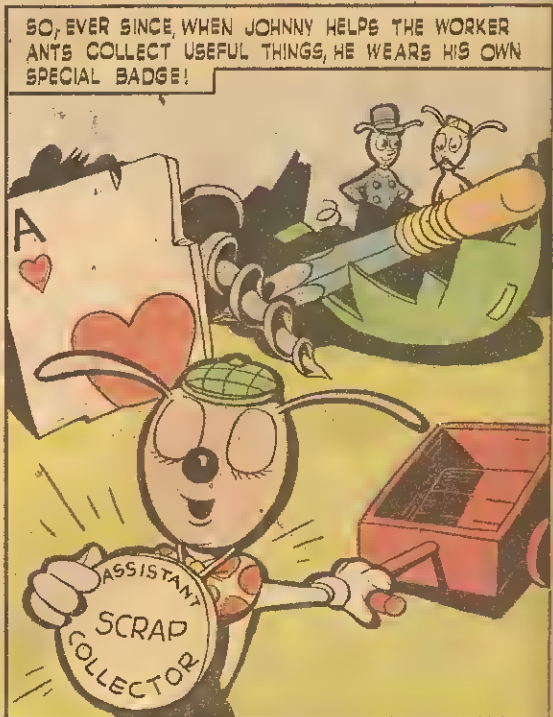
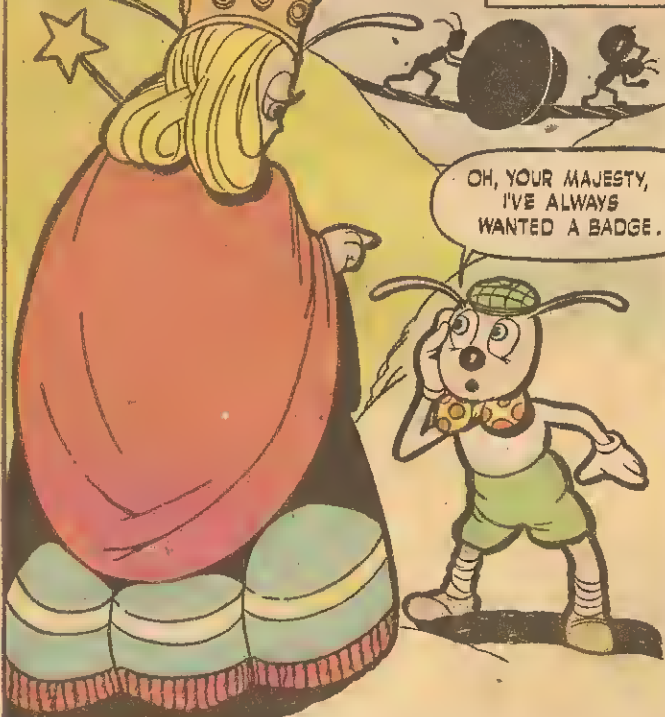
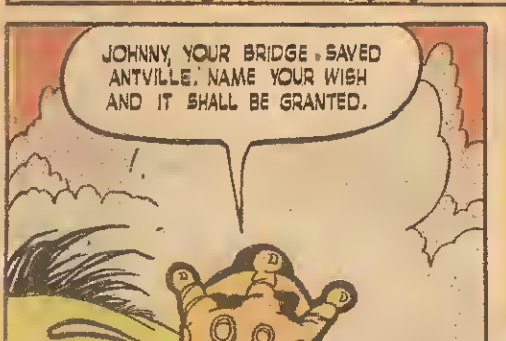
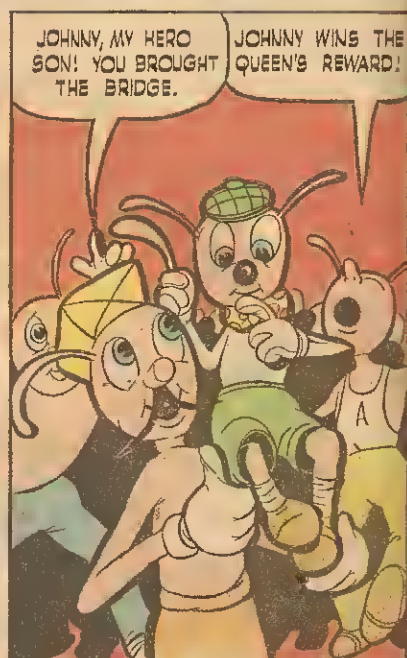
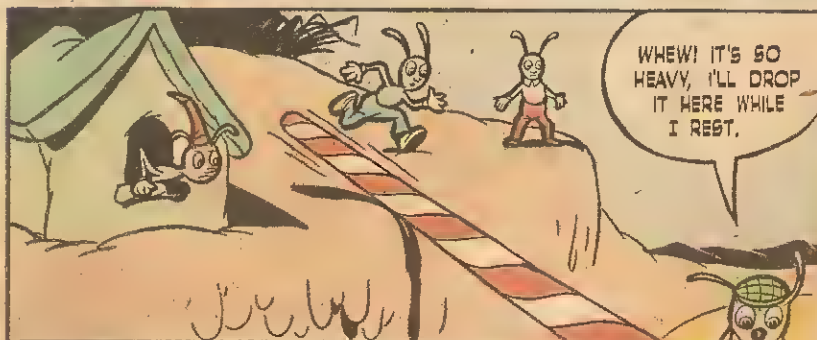
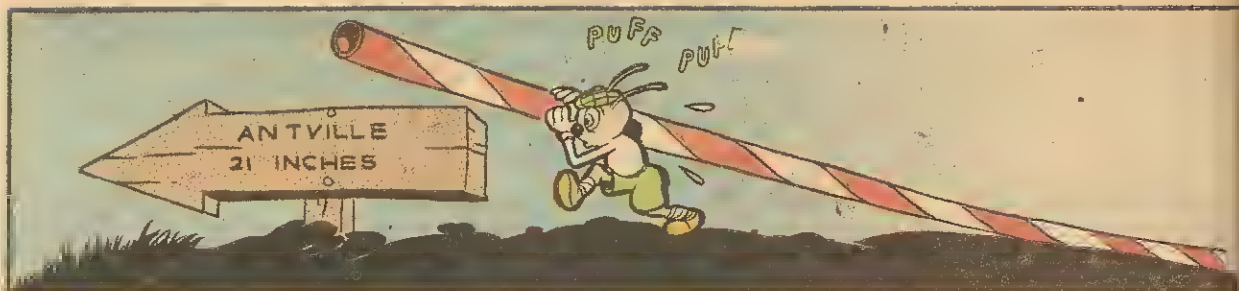
HELP!

A GIANT'S
FOOTPRINT!

IT'S SO DEEP,
NOBODY CAN GET
ACROSS. WHAT WILL
THE QUEEN SAY?

OUR KINGDOM WILL BE
LOST UNLESS WE FIND
A WAY TO GET ACROSS
THE GIANT'S FOOTPRINT. SO...





PLAY THE G GAME

GEORGE AND GALE ARE HAVING FUN WITH THINGS THAT BEGIN WITH THE LETTER G—FIFTEEN OF THEM. HOW MANY CAN YOU NAME?



GIRAFFE
GLASSES
GOAT
GOOSE
GUM

GARDEN
GATE
GRAPES
GLOVES
GUN

GRASSHOPPER
GIRL
GRASS
GIANT
GEOGRAPHY



ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE

HEROES OF THE FLOOD!

DON'T SEE ANYBODY ELSE, QUICKIE. WE'D BETTER GET GOING—IT'S GETTING PRETTY DARK

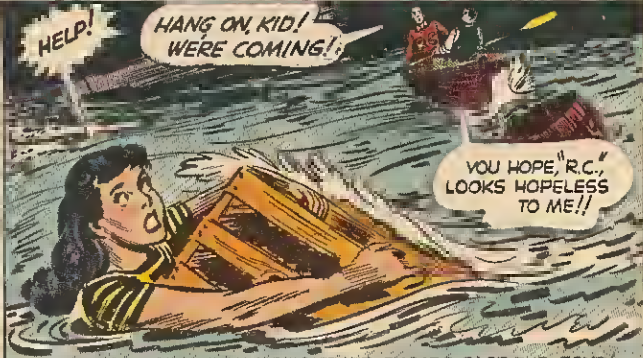
ALL THIS WATER AND NONE TO DRINK! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA RIGHT NOW!



A DAM HAS BURST ABOVE A SMALL COLLEGE TOWN AND "R.C." AND QUICKIE HAVE SPENT THE DAY RESCUING SURVIVORS FROM THE FLOOD!

HELP! HANG ON, KID! WE'RE COMING!

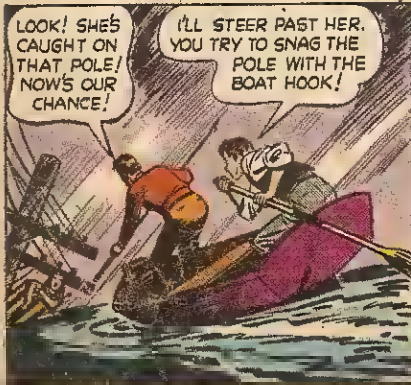
YOU HOPE, "R.C." LOOKS HOPELESS TO ME!!



SUDDENLY A GIRL CLINGING TO CRATE, SHOOTS PAST THE BOYS!

LOOK! SHE'S CAUGHT ON THAT POLE! NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

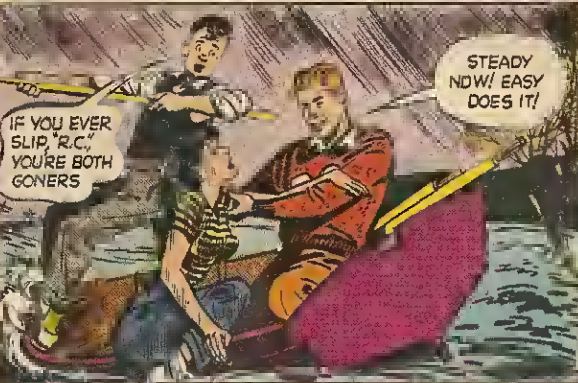
I'LL STEER PAST HER. YOU TRY TO SNAG THE POLE WITH THE BOAT HOOK!



QUICKIE HOLDS THE BOAT ON ITS COURSE IN THE ROARING, SEETHING FLOOD WATERS. AS THE SMALL CRAFT RACES PAST THE POLE, "R.C." LUNGES AND HOOKS AN IRON BRACE

CAREFUL, MISS! DON'T TOUCH THOSE WIRES! I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT

HERE, I'LL HOLD THE HOOK. YOU HELP THE GAL!



IF YOU EVER SLIP, "R.C." YOU'RE BOTH GONERS

STEADY NOW! EASY DOES IT!

MADE IT! NOW FOR HIGH GROUND.....

...AND A BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA

YOU BOYS ARE WONDERFUL. I'M GOING TO TELL DADDY ABOUT THIS, HE'S.....



DID YOU HEAR WHAT SHE SAID, "R.C."? HER FATHER'S A ROYAL CROWN COLA DEALER!

HE'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE ROYAL CROWN COLA YOU CAN DRINK—YOU DESERVE IT!



EVERYBODY DESERVES ROYAL CROWN COLA—IT'S THE ONLY COLA THAT'S BEST BY TASTE-TEST!

CHARLES STARRETT

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ROYAL CROWN COLA

Best by taste-test

